

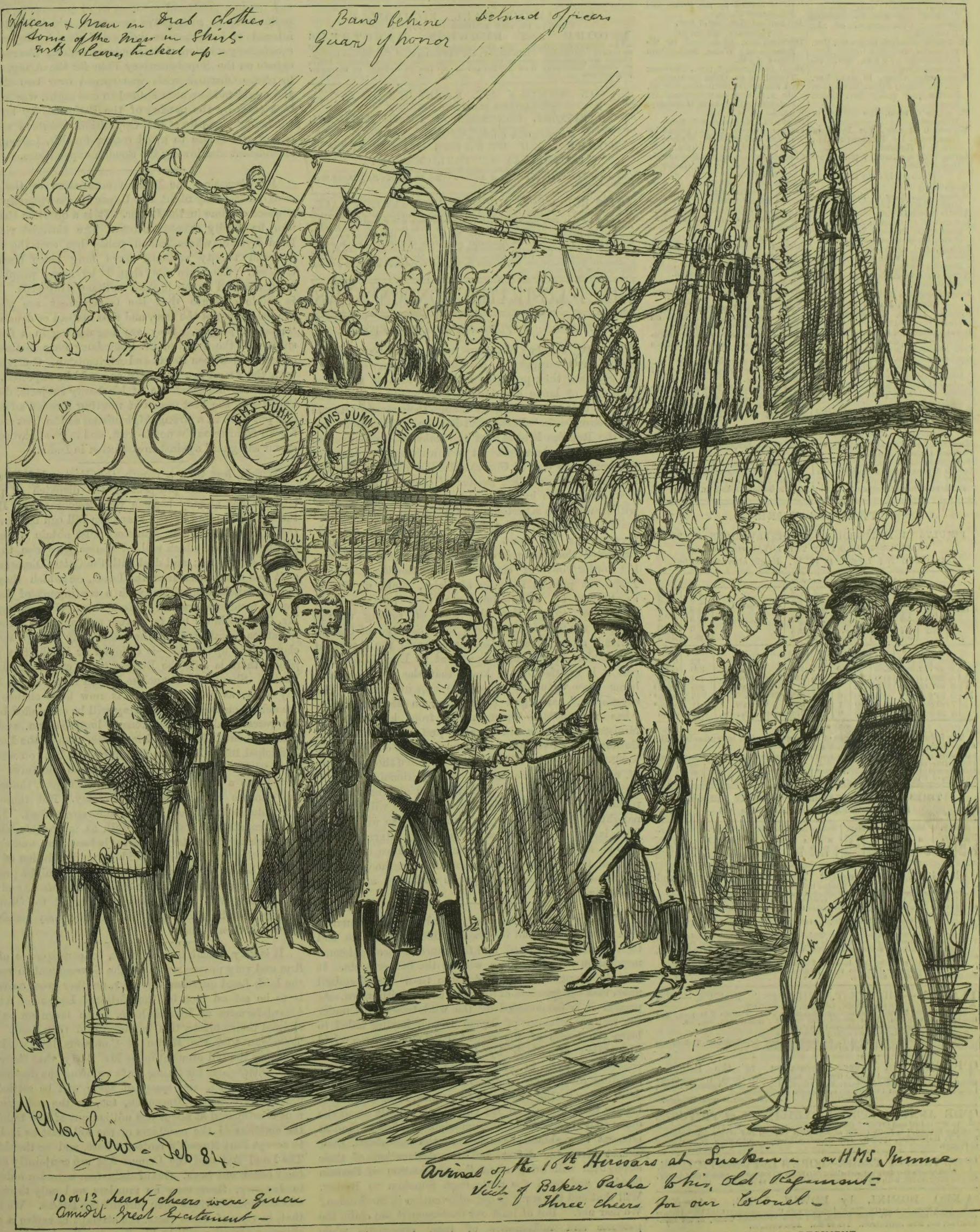
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2343.—VOL. LXXXIV.

SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1884.

WITH
TWO SUPPLEMENTS
SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6d.



THE WAR IN THE SUDAN: ARRIVAL OF THE 10TH HUSSARS AT SQUAKIM—BAKER PASHA'S VISIT TO HIS OLD REGIMENT.
PACSIMILE OF A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

BIRTHS.

On the 8th inst., at Beaconsfield, Kelvinside, Glasgow, the wife of J. B. Fleming, of Kelvinside, of a son.

On the 5th inst., at 22, Bruton-street, W., Lady Hastings, of a son.

On the 1st inst., at Tremorva, Truro, the wife of the Rev. Charles H. G. Vivian, of a daughter.

DEATHS.

On the 1st inst., at the Crown, Inverness, Archibald Thomas Frederick Fraser, of Abertart, Inverness-shire.

On the 6th inst., at San Remo, the Dowager Marchioness of Donegall, aged 68.

On the 5th inst., at her residence, 28, Merrion-square, Dublin, the Countess of Howth.

On the 5th inst., at her residence, Putney-hill, Putney, the Right Hon. Susan, Baroness North.

On the 7th inst., at Littlehampton, the Rev. Warwick Bampfylde Kenuaway, Esq., in his 57th year.

On the 8th inst., at Little Ealing, Middlesex, John Meacock, Esq., in his 85th year.

* * * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 22.

SUNDAY, MARCH 16.

Third Sunday in Lent. Morning Lessons: Gen. xxxvii.; Mark xii. 35-xiii. 14. Evening Lessons: Gen. xxxix. or xl.; I. Cor. viii.

St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., Rev. Prebendaray Baker; 3.15 p.m., Rev. Canon Gregory; 7 p.m., Rev. Prebendaray Morse.

Westminster Abbey, 10 a.m., Rev. Dr. Troutbeck; 3 p.m., Rev. Canon Prothero; 7 p.m., Rev. Canon Spence.

St. James's, noon, the Bishop of Winchester. Whitehall, 11 a.m., the Dean of Winchester, Dr. Kitchen; 3 p.m., Rev. H. S. Holland.

Savoy, 11.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., Rev. Henry White.

MONDAY, MARCH 17.

St. Patrick's Day. William III, King of the Netherlands, accession, 1849.

Asiatic Society, 4 p.m. Institute of Agriculture, South Kensington (the Prince of Wales in the chair), Sir H. Wood on Eosilage.

Irish Festival, Albert Hall, 8 p.m. Levee by the Prince of Wales, St. James's, 2 p.m.

National Indian Association, 4 p.m., anniversary.

Derby Races.

TUESDAY, MARCH 18.

Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, born, 1848.

Royal Institution, 3 p.m., Professor Gamgee on Animal Heat.

Civil Engineers' Institution, 8 p.m. Statistical Society, 7.45 p.m., Mr. G. B. Longstaff on Decline in the English Death Rate.

Zoological Society, 8.30 p.m.

Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. B. F. Cobb on Borneo.

British Home for Incurables, festival dinner, Freemasons' Tavern.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19.

Moon's last quarter, 11.13 p.m.

Bankers' Institute, 6 p.m.

Geological Society, 8 p.m.

British Archaeological Association, 8 p.m.

Society of Arts, 8 p.m., Mr. G. P. Sanderson on the Elephant.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

| DAY. | DAILY MEANS OF | | | THERMOM. | | | WIND. | | | General | Direction. | Movement in 24 hours. | Rain in 24 hours, read at 10 A.M., next morning. |
|------|---------------------|-------------------------|------------|--------------------|------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------|--------|---------|------------|-----------------------|--|
| | Barometer Corrected | Temperature of the Air. | Dew Point. | Relative Humidity. | Amount of Cloud. | Maximum, read at 10 P.M. | Minimum, read at 10 P.M. | Miles. | In. | | | | |
| 2 | 30.038 | 37.4 | 30.7 | 79 | 0 | 0-10 | 0 | 92 | 0'005 | | | | |
| 3 | 29.753 | 38.2 | 37.5 | 97 | 10 | 44.7 | 28.0 | 320 | 0'300 | | | | |
| 4 | 29.613 | 45.8 | 41.5 | 86 | 10 | 51.5 | 43.3 | 474 | 0'040 | | | | |
| 5 | 30.142 | 42.5 | 34.0 | 74 | 2 | 50.3 | 37.6 | 205 | 0'005* | | | | |
| 6 | 30.105 | 42.3 | 38.1 | 86 | 6 | 51.3 | 31.4 | 46 | 0'005* | | | | |
| 7 | 29.888 | 40.1 | 36.7 | 89 | 7 | 49.7 | 30.8 | 41 | 0'005* | | | | |
| 8 | 29.664 | 41.3 | 36.8 | 85 | 9 | 49.7 | 34.0 | 143 | 0'140 | | | | |

* Dew.

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock a.m.:-

Barometer (in inches) corrected .. 30.061 29.886 29.622 20.086 20.198 29.944 20.775

Temperature of Air .. 37.4° 38.0° 46.6° 43.6° 40.2° 41.4° 42.4°

Temperature of Evaporation .. 34.8° 36.4° 45.5° 40.2° 38.0° 40.6° 40.7°

Direction of Wind .. NNE. S. WNW. W. WSW. W. WSW.

Wind force .. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

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Wind force .. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

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Wind force .. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

On May 26, 1703, at the seat at Clapham of William Hewer, died Samuel Pepys, Esq., F.R.S., sometime Clerk of the Acts and Secretary to the Admiralty. At nine of the clock on the night he was buried "in a vault of his own making" in the Church of St. Olave, Hart-street, the officiating clergyman being his friend, the Rev. Dr. Hickes, the deprived Dean of Worcester. The obsequies of the author of "Pepys's Diary" appear to have been on somewhat of a grandiose scale. Mourning rings and broad pieces were bequeathed to a large number of persons—grandees, naval officers, clerks in the Admiralty, personal friends, and so forth; and the poor of Clapham had five pounds, the poor of Crutched Friars ten pounds, and Mr. Hewer's servants twenty pounds distributed among them. With all this, Mr. Pepys's biographer states that "he died in very reduced circumstances"; and it is certain that in his will he apologised to his heirs for leaving them so little.

The funeral baked meats having been devoured, the funeral flagons drained, the funeral torches quenched, and the undertaker's bill paid, the world at large forgot all about Samuel Pepys, Esq. But when he had been dead more than a hundred and twenty years, the marvellous Diary which he had kept from 1659-60 to 1669 having been deciphered from the original shorthand by a painstaking clergyman, the Rev. John Smith, was published, under the editorship of Lord Braybrooke; and the name of Samuel Pepys became at once as famous as that of Montaigne, as that of Evelyn, as that of Burton. Those four writers are the four great Entertainers of the world.

Lord Braybrooke, in his notice of the Diarist published in 1825, remarks that, "although Pepys' funeral was conducted in a manner suitable to the station which he had adorned, no stone, however humble, marks the spot in St. Olave's Church in which his remains were deposited." Now that the Diarist has been dead one hundred and eighty-one years, the omission to pay a tribute to one of the most diverting writers and the usefulness of public servants that ever lived is about to be repaired; and on Tuesday next, the 18th inst., a sculptured memorial of Samuel Pepys, in the Church of St. Olave, Hart-street, will be formally exposed to public view. The ceremony of unveiling the monument is to be performed by the Earl of Northbrook, First Lord of the Admiralty.

It is in the highest degree appropriate that such a task should be accepted by the Minister of Marine. Lord Northbrook will doubtless say a number of graceful and eloquent things about the services rendered by Pepys to the important department in which he was a high official. As a matter of fact, the rare administrative tact, the indefatigable industry, and the unblemished probity of Samuel Pepys saved the British Navy from falling to pieces. Our gallant tars fought the Dutch upon the sea. The equally gallant Pepys, on dry land, fought venality, mismanagement, and corruption. His reward was to be accused of being a Papist, to be arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the Popish Plot, and to be turned out of all his employments at the Revolution; and when he died the State was his debtor to the tune of eight-and-twenty thousand pounds, an amount which the State did not find it convenient to pay, although five years afterwards it gorged with public money the already wealthy Marlborough. But it is never too late to make amends. All kinds of flowery utterances may be expected next Tuesday at the unveiling of the Pepys Memorial; and I notice that the amount of subscriptions received barely covers the expense of the monument.

Mem.: The Clothworkers' Company have done their duty in the matter, nobly. Of that Worshipful Guild Sam Pepys was Master in 1667; and he presented his brother Clothworkers with a richly-chased silver loving-cup, which is still used on occasions of public festivities.

A distinguished amateur in gastronomy has directed my attention to a remarkable eighteenth-century dinner described in the fourth chapter of Lord Beaconsfield's delightful romance, "Venetia," and is anxious to know whether the dishes enumerated are really "historical" in a culinary sense, or whether the accomplished novelist allowed his fancy to run riot in picturing a Sunday dinner at an English country house about 1768:—

Before him (the Rev. Dr. Masham) still scowled in death the countenance of a huge roast pike, flanked on one side by a leg of mutton *& la daube* and on the other by the tempting delicacies of bomboled veal. To these succeeded that masterpiece of the culinary art, a grand battalia pie, in which the bodies of chickens, pigeons, and rabbits were embalmed in spices, cocks' combs, and savoury balls, and well bedewed with one of those rich saucers of claret, anchovy, and sweet herbs in which our great-grandfathers delighted, and which was technically termed a Lear. But the grand essay of skill was the cover of this pastry, wherein the curious cook had contrived to represent all the once-living forms that were now entombed in that gorgeous sepulchre.

The dinner began with a "potage royal" with a boned duck swimming in its midst; and wound up with a "Florentine tourte," or tansy, an Old English custard, a more refined "blamango," a riband jelly of many colours, a dish of oyster-loaves, and a "pompetone" of larks.

There is no case of fancy running riot here. Chapter and verse could be given from old cookery-books for all the dainty dishes described in "Venetia." But of the "historical" accuracy of the "grand battalia pie" a curious proof occurs in that delightful book "The Life of William Hutton, and the History of the Hutton Family." In his biography of his maternal grandmother W. H. relates:—

She was a careful yet liberal housekeeper, and well skilled in cookery, pastry, and confectionery. I have heard of a Pie she raised in the form of a goose trussed for the spit; the real goose was boned; a duck was boned and laid within it; a fowl was boned and laid within the duck; a boned partridge within the fowl, and a boned pigeon within the partridge. The whole having been properly seasoned, the interstices were filled with rich gravy; and I have had pieces of writing-paper, cut in various figures throughout, that were the patterns by which she made her Florentines.

There is nothing new under the sun, and analogues of the "great battalia pie" were plentiful in ancient Roman cookery.

See the Banquet Scene in Professor Becker's "Gallus," and some very curious passages in Soyer's "Pantropheon."

This is a highly educational age. There are schools everywhere for all classes (although I fail to mark any sensible diminution in the swarms of ragged and filthy brats of both sexes who sprawl on the foot-pavement or disport themselves in the gutter in Dudley-street), the wretched ratepayers are taxed "up to the hilt" by the exactions of the School Boards; yet Mr. Mundella smilingly tells deputations that we have not got schools enough, and that more must be built. With all my heart, say I, so long as the children are well taught and kindly treated; but at the same time, one does not like to hear of such a case as that which has recently occurred at Willenhall, where a schoolmistress has been prosecuted for thrashing a lad over the hand with a cane so unmercifully that one of his fingers had to be amputated. Of course she did not mean to injure the boy's hand; but is it not time that it should be pointed out by medical men of influence that a cane is a most dangerous implement of chastisement, and the hand the very worst place, next to the head, where chastisement can be inflicted? I wish that Mrs. Fenwick Miller, who is herself a member of the School Board for London and an accomplished anatomist, would republish the plates in the "Historia Musculorum Hominis," of Bernard Siegfried Albinus, which relate to the human hand. The engravings, which are in pure line, could be easily and cheaply reproduced by one of our new "processes;" and they exhibit with wonderful minuteness the exquisitely beautiful and delicate structure of the hand. Sir Charles Bell's Bridgewater treatise on "The Hand" is a little too subtle to be comprehended by schoolmasters and schoolmistresses of ordinary mental capacity; but Mrs. Fenwick Miller might accompany the issue of Albinus's illustrations (of course she will not take my advice, and will not issue them) with a few common-sense observations addressed to School Boards, school teachers, and parents on the folly, cruelty, and danger of caning children on the hands.

With respect to the Willenhall case, I read with amazement, and, I may add, with something very like incredulity, that it was stated by the solicitor for the prosecution that "at the Wolverhampton Hospital from eighteen to twenty beds had lately been occupied by children suffering from ill-treatment at the hands of school teachers." There must surely be some slight exaggeration in this assertion.

I have no reason to doubt the good faith of a correspondent, "F. K." (Beulah-hill), who wishes to know the meaning of the word "antimacassar." "I remember," he continues, "the Macassar Straits in my geography at school; but that does not help me." Now the word "anti-Macassar" is not in the latest edition of Webster; but it is in the latest edition of the "Imperial Dictionary," where it is incompletely defined as being derived from "anti," against, and "macassar oil," and signifying a covering for chairs, couches, sofas, &c., made of open cotton or worsted work, to preserve them from being soiled by the oil applied by the hair. This is, as I have said, albeit a correct definition, an incomplete one, inasmuch as it will not enlighten the lexicographical student of A.D. 2002 to understand what macassar oil was.

The "Imperial," for example, does tell us that "doiley," or "doyley," is an article said to be named from the first maker, Mr. Doyley, a very respectable warehouseman, whose family had resided in the great old house next to Hodsell's, the banker's, from the reign of Queen Anne; although others consider "doyley" to be a modification of the Dutch "dwael," a towel. Nor does the "Imperial" fail to tell us that the metallic alloy called pinchbeck owes its name to its inventor, a London watchmaker of the last century; that the vehicle which the French call a *coupé* was named by the English coachmaker who invented it after the first Lord Brougham; and that the outer coat or skirtless jacket called a "spencer" was so called after a Lord Spencer who, it is said, in a joke cut off the tails of his coat, and prophesied that the resulting garment would become fashionable. *Cæteris paribus*, the big dictionaries ought to tell us that macassar oil was the invention of Mr. Rowland (whom I find advertising his oil in *Ackermann's Repository* very early in this century), but who, had he first vended his commodity when a Conservative Administration last came into office, might have named his oil after the Straits of Malacca and not the Straits of Macassar. Mr. T. Gibson Bowles and a magazine article about the Straits of Malacca had much to do with the "dishing" of Mr. Gladstone's Administration in 1874.

Mem.: Likewise might the big dictionaries quote Byron's praise of Rowland in "Don Juan":

In virtues nothing earthly could surpass her
Save thine "incomparable oil," Macassar.

The question put, not long ago, by Mr. C. Eyre Pascoe, in a volume of one hundred and four pages, called "Where shall I Educate my Son?" concerning which I said a few words, was partially answered by Mr. Pascoe himself by the publication of a long list of public and private schools. But this momentous question (every week I receive letters from parents anxiously inquiring where they can obtain this or that kind of education for their children) has now been more exhaustively responded to in two stout volumes, making an aggregate of nearly two thousand pages. This prodigious manual of pedagogy is styled "Our Schools and Colleges," and is compiled by Capt. E. S. Dumaresq de Carteret Bisson, and is published by Simpkin and Marshall. One volume is devoted to boys' schools and another to girls' schools, public and private. Captain Carteret de Bisson's book (which is really a mine of scholastic information) ought to be dedicated to the Old Woman that Lived in a Shoe.

In the matter of "John Bull et son Ile," a correspondent, "J. P. D." (Kentish Town), writes that in Chapter 24 of that masterpiece he reads—

Un pauvre mendiant s'exécutant un jour devant son *squire*, en s'écriant

"Votre Honneur, il faut bien que je vive,"—"je n'en vois pas du tout la nécessité," répond le magistrat, outre de colère en présence de tant de présomption.

My correspondent adds that he has read two or three different versions of this story, and is anxious to know which is the genuine one. I can only say, in reply, that when the notorious "Orator" Henley, author of the "Hyp Doctor," was, about the middle of the last century, brought before the Privy Council on some suspicion of seditious practices, the unfeeling remark which the author of "John Bull et son Ile" ascribes to an English squire, was made by the Earl of Chesterfield. His Lordship was met by the quiet retort from Orator Henley: "What you say, my Lord, is needlessly insulting, and it is not new." There is another version of the story, in which Cardinal Richelieu and an indignant pamphleteer are the interlocutors. Possibly, had one time and inclination, the anecdote could be traced back to the time of some King of ancient Boetia.

"Anglo Italiano," writing from Dundee, holds that it is not incorrect to say that horsemanship can be practised on the back of a donkey. The Italians, says my correspondent, express themselves in a similar manner, especially in the south, where donkey-riding is much more common than in Great Britain. This style of equestrianism is generally described as "andare a cavallo a ciucco." But then there are so many poetic licenses in Italian. Everything that can be ridden is "cavalcabile"—even a street; for a gallery surmounting an arch across a thoroughfare—there was one over Holbein's gate across Whitehall, and there was thus an uninterrupted communication between the park and the Banqueting House—is known in Italian as a "cavalcavia."

"Where the Sultan's horse has trodden," says the Turkish proverb, "there grows no grass." Since Miss Geneviève Ward left these shores, at the beginning of December last, for a dramatic tour round the world, the eminent *tragédienne* has certainly not allowed the grass to grow under her feet; but it is for beneficent and not for devastating reasons that the vegetation has failed to sprout beneath the footstep of this admirable artiste and indefatigable "globetrotter." I have news from Miss Ward from Colombo, Ceylon, under date of Feb. 6, and I learn that since Dec. 12 she had travelled 14,593 miles; that she had visited Bombay, Jeypore, Delhi, Agra, Lucknow, Benares, and Calcutta, in which last city, as in Ceylon, she gave entertainments; that in the "City of Palaces" she went to a state ball, and saw the Ilbert Bill passed; and that at Colombo she visited "Arabi the Unblest," who seemed to be tolerably contented with his exile, and, on being questioned, replied that he had no wish to return to Egypt so long as the present Khedive was at the head of affairs; but that he would not object to serve his country if that obstacle to good government could be removed. Truly obliging on the part of "Arabi the Egyptian."

Miss Geneviève Ward rivals the late Madame Ida Pfeiffer as a traveller; but then the much wandering Teuton did not have to play Lady Macbeth, Queen Katherine, "Forget-me-Not," and a score more arduous parts in tragedy and comedy in her travels. When I first had the honour to know Miss Ward, in her early youth, she was domiciled at St. Petersburg. Some years after I found her a *prima donna assoluta* at the Tacon Theatre, Havana. Afterwards I met her at New York; subsequently I was called upon to admire her at the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, at the Adelphi, the Lyceum, the Prince of Wales's, and the Olympic. And now it is from Colombo, Ceylon, that she hails; and by the time these lines are in print she will be playing at Melbourne. Her Cingalese experiences moved me to such a pitch of enthusiasm that I began an ode in the Gallic tongue to her, beginning—

Il n'y a point de "gal" sur la terre—
when I timeously remembered that Point-de-Galle is not Colombo, that "gal" is not French for a young lady, and that I am no poet. So I gave the ode up.

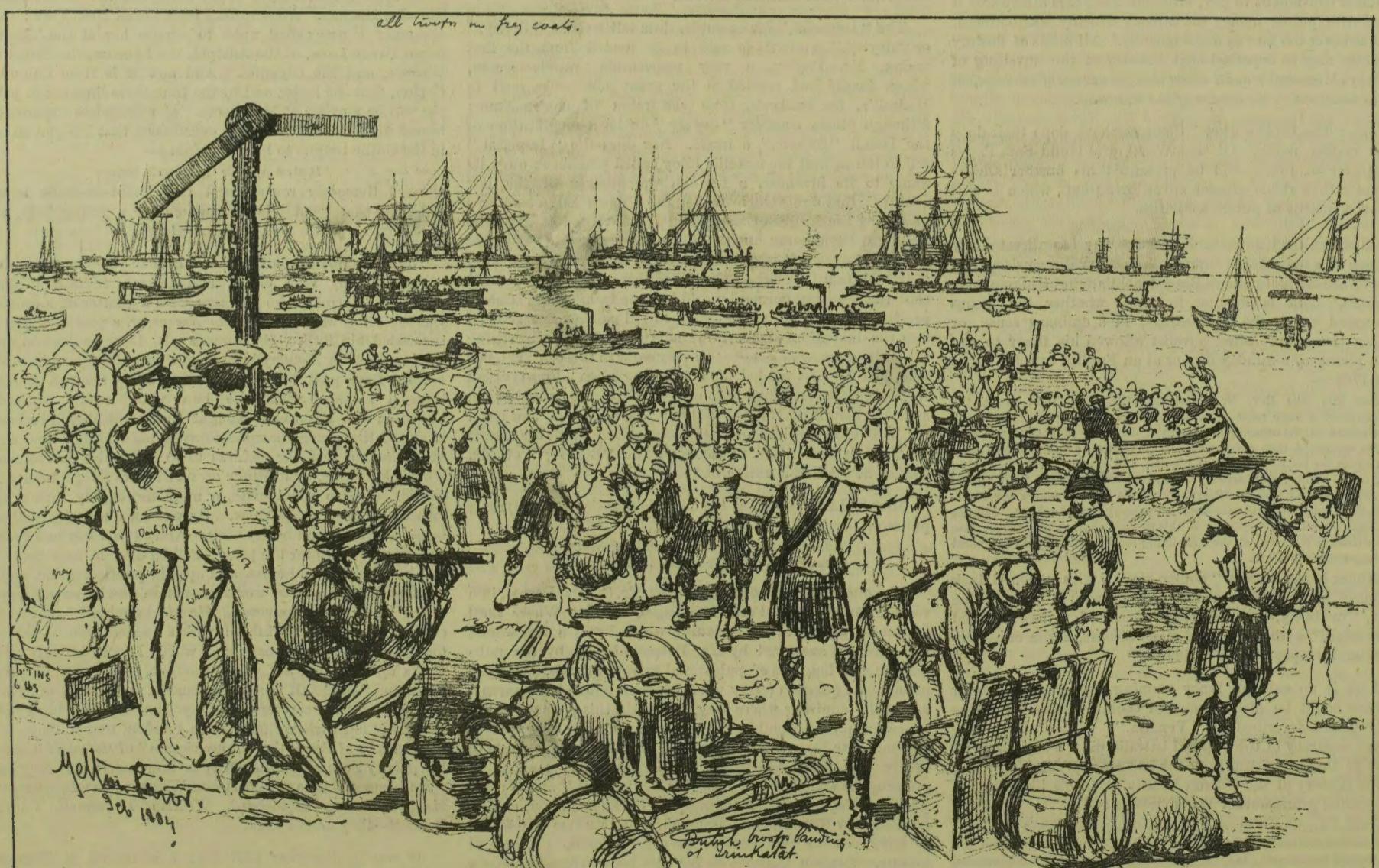
With the very deepest sorrow, I have to announce the death of one of my very oldest and dearest friends; William Blanchard Jerrold, who for more than a quarter of a century was the editor of *Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper*, a post in which he succeeded his father, the famous wit, Douglas Jerrold, and who expired on Monday last, at the age of fifty-eight. For a long time past he had been suffering from a painful internal malady, which he bore with heroic fortitude; but those who loved him thought that medical skill had surmounted the graver complications of his disorder; and none of us thought that the end was to be so sudden and so soon. He has left, here, a multitude of sore hearts; for a man of a gentler, a more affectionate, a more thoroughly loving and lovable nature I never knew. He was an author by instinct, by predilection, and by training. Almost as a boy in a jacket he began to write for the press; and he died in harness. He will be missed as an honest and upright political guide, and a stanch advocate of the working man in the important paper which he so ably conducted. He will be missed in the social circle of the Reform Club, of which he had been a member for seven-and-twenty years, and where I saw him only a few weeks ago, looking, as I vainly thought, his old self, cheerful, valid, and "fit." Of the bright band of young men of letters who, some thirty years ago, led a joyous, struggling, happy-go-lucky, but industrious life—now in London, now in Paris—the light cavalry of *Punch*, the "frances tireurs" of *Household Words*—Mr. Henry Sutherland Edwards is now nearly the only survivor. James Hannay, Robert and William Brough, Augustus Mayhew, Sidney Blanchard, William M'Connell, Charles Bennett—they are all dead.

It was in the year 1851 that I witnessed at Norwood Cemetery the funeral of Douglas Jerrold. I little thought that I should have to travel thither again to see the last sad honours paid to his son. When he has been peacefully laid to rest I shall have heart to say something of the work which he did in his time, and the part he had in pleading for and upholding all things that were useful, and merciful, and just, and right.

G. A. S.



BLUEJACKETS IN CAMP AT SOUAKIM.



BRITISH SOLDIERS LANDING AT TRINKITAT.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

FACSIMILE OF SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.



THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN: THE NAVAL BRIGADE MARCHING THROUGH THE BAZAAR AT SOUAKIM.
FACSIMILE OF A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

We received this week, in time for the preparation of a photographic facsimile which appears in the middle pages of the present Number of our Journal, a Sketch by Mr. Melton Prior, our Special Artist, sent off to us from Trinkitat on Friday evening, the 29th ult., after the battle fought that day at El Teb, at which he was present in the square of the British troops. It was only ten days *en route* to London, arriving last Monday night. It represents the actual scene at the moment of the advance of our troops against the enemy's "fort" or earthworks, at the Wells of Teb. The General on horseback, with his staff, attended by one carrying a large red flag beside him, is a figure that will be recognised in our Artist's Sketch, which, though necessarily hurried, gives a correct representation of what he actually witnessed. His private notes scribbled at the left-hand corners, "Only half an hour to do it in," and "No more time—bag closing," remain to attest the pressing haste of this successful piece of work.

The British force, numbering in all about four thousand men, was formed in a square, or rather an oblong, the front, which extended 350 yards, being longer than the sides, owing to the strength of the regiments. The Gordon Highlanders, the 75th Regiment, in line, formed the advance, with two Gatlings and a Gardner in the right corner, and two Gardners and a Gatling in the left corner. On the right side was the 89th in line, in the rear the Black Watch, or 42nd Highlanders; with four camel-battery guns in each corner, manned by Royal Artillery. On the left side of the square were the 65th Regiment, and a company of the Royal Marines. Inside the square were General Graham's and Buller's staffs, and the officers of the Royal Engineers, with the company in line, and the Medical Department. The Marines were in quarter column on the left inside, and the 60th Rifles on the right inside of the square. The 19th and 10th Hussars were at the rear, but sent out, with the Mounted Rifles, parties of scouts to the left, where the enemy soon came in sight. Meantime, till near eleven o'clock, the infantry only advanced slowly and steadily, and the cavalry was retained in the rear ready for a charge. At that time they were right opposite El Teb, and as they turned to move upon it, the 65th, which had been on the left flank, became the front line. They and the 75th were for a time exposed to a heavy fire. After some further advance the square, moving now towards the left flank, made a turning movement upon the Wells of El Teb, thus temporarily converting the Black Watch into the front line, and straight in face of the enemy's position, which was about 800 yards distant. The Wells of El Teb were protected by two earthworks and a semicircular line of intrenchments, including the rifle-pits which had been dug behind every bush, and each of which contained a number of spearmen. This fort, if it may be called a fort, was mounted with Krupp guns and Gatlings taken from Baker Pasha on the 4th. The 42nd Highlanders at once went forward, supported by the 65th and the Naval Brigade, to pass the north face of this position, where large numbers of the enemy had hidden themselves with the purpose to rush upon the square and cut their way inside it. They had all along been laying stress on their favourite tactics of rushing, fully determined to try it at all hazards. Concealed as they were, many of them escaped observation until our men had passed them. For some time the fighting was a hand-to-hand conflict, in which the Arabs used their spears, having discarded their rifles before our troops came to close quarters. By that time the enemy were taking rapidly to flight from the left side of El Teb, in the Tokar direction. The 10th Hussars were then ordered to charge, and were followed by the 19th. The cavalry galloped through the enemy repeatedly, dispersing them right and left, but the Egyptian horses, which had never been properly trained, swerved and plunged as the spearmen darted and dodged about the bush. It was in this charge that Major Slade fell. The battle was over by two o'clock, the troops giving hearty cheers when the last bands of fugitives were seen disappearing towards Tokar.

The subject of other Sketches by our Special Artist presented this week are, the landing of our soldiers at Trinkitat; some of the bluejackets in the camp, and the Naval Brigade marching through the Bazaar at Souakin with the Egyptian military band; the arrival of the 10th Hussars, Baker Pasha's old regiment, at Souakin in the Indian transport-ship *Jumna*, and that officer going on board to meet his former comrades, who gave him a cordial and enthusiastic reception.

The whole of the British military force has returned from Tokar and Trinkitat to Souakin; and it is probable, at the hour of our present writing, on Wednesday evening, that a conflict will take place, or that fighting has already recommenced, on the road from Souakin to Sinkat. Osman Digna, the leader of the hostile Arab tribes in the Eastern Soudan, claiming to hold his commission from the Mahdi, and exciting Moslem fanaticism by continual predictions of victory over the English "unbelievers," as well as over the Egyptians and Turks, has replied to the messages of Admiral Sir William Hewett with an epistle written in an extraordinary style, interspersed with religious phrases and verses of the Koran. He calls upon the English to become Mussulmans, and listen to the Prophet and the Mahdi, in default of which they shall all be killed as infidels and bad people. This manifesto is signed by Osman Digna and the sheikhs of twenty-one tribes; it is addressed "to the commandant of the English soldiers," and a communication of a similar purport has been sent to the Holy Sheikh, El Morghani, who came to Cairo to persuade the Mahdi's followers of the error of their ways. Osman Digna's camp, as we stated last week, is at Tamanhid, seventeen miles inland from Souakin, where he is believed to have about eight thousand men still with him, and two guns, with a thousand rifles. Almost half-way, or nearly eight miles from Souakin, is the "sereeba," or fortified inclosure, fenced with piles of mimosa thorn-bushes, cut down and laid together in the form of an "abattis," which was represented in one of our Special Artist's Sketches, two or three weeks ago. It was constructed during the operations of Baker Pasha. This rude temporary fortification has now been occupied by the encampment of the British troops. The 42nd Highlanders were the first to take possession of it, and stores of water have been sent thither, to be guarded by them, for the use of the whole army, which numbers about 4200 men, including the Naval Brigade. All the troops had moved forward out of Souakin on Tuesday evening. General Sir G. Graham intended to advance to Tamanhid on Thursday, but it was thought not unlikely that the enemy would come to meet him; and it was even possible that there might be some fighting on Wednesday. Heavy firing, indeed, was heard on that day from the direction where the troops had assembled; and the scouts had reported five or six thousand of the enemy in sight.

The third annual meeting of the Bachelors' Club was held on Tuesday at the club-house in Hamilton-place. The accounts submitted to the meeting showed a balance in favour of the club of £5399, free from all liabilities. The seven members of the committee retiring by rotation were re-elected. The club comprises 632 members, and the Duke of Albany is president.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

The surpassing interest taken by the metropolitan public in each and all of the magnificent impersonations of Salvini has been convincingly shown by the crowded and brilliant audiences which have been attracted to Covent Garden Theatre to witness each fresh example of his varied *répertoire*, even when the drama presented was, like that very repulsive play "La Morte Civile," radically antagonistic to English ideas as to the elements which constitute genuine pathos. But the legitimate curiosity which had been excited to see how far Salvini, supremely triumphant as Othello, would be able to wrestle with the much more difficult character of King Lear, was in a great measure gratified by the manner in which the part was rendered on Saturday, March 1, by the great Italian tragedian. King Lear, intellectually and psychologically considered, is one of the most sublime of Shakespeare's tragedies. As an acted drama, save only when Lear himself is on the stage, it is an extremely wearisome performance. The machinery is cumbrous, the action slow, the incidents uninteresting. During nearly three long acts out of five the delightful Cordelia is altogether invisible; while we see a great deal too much of her detestable sisters, Goneril and Regan. "It does not appear," wrote Dr. Johnson, "that Shakespeare thought his works worthy of posterity, that he levied any ideal tribute upon future times, or had any further prospect than present popularity and present profit. When his plays had been acted his hopes were at an end; he solicited no addition of honour from the reader." It is difficult to witness a performance, however meritorious, of "King Lear" without these pregnant words of Johnson recurring to the memory, and without thinking that, had the Poet been solicitous for "an additional honour from the reader," he would have so recast the play as to surround two such matchless gems as the characters of Lear and Cordelia with a setting more attractive than that which now environs them.

Signor Salvini has evidently bestowed profound study and thought on the individuality and idiosyncrasies of Lear; and he has not chosen to represent him as a decrepit, peevish, half-hysterical, and wholly selfish dotard who, when his tigerish daughters turn on him and rend him, drifts into imbecility which subsequent exposure and privation aggravate to downright madness. Salvini's King is a robust Lear; and in the earlier scenes he is not only physically but mentally powerful. He is past eighty, to be sure; but consider Marshal Catinat, who was past seventy when he captured Ath in Flanders; consider Duke Schomberg, who was past seventy when he fell fighting at the Battle of the Boyne; consider the living M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, who is past eighty, and who has still, from an administrative point of view, a great deal of fighting-power left in him. In every era we see these strong old men to whom grey beards and bald heads bring no decrease of bodily and mental vigour; although it must be conceded that, when great age is combined with great power of will, volition often becomes invincible obstinacy. Salvini's Lear is Shakespeare's Lear, as we can discern him to have been, at least, in the text, a very obstinate, passionate, wrong-headed old man, somewhat arrogant, somewhat vain, fond, for all his eighty winters, of the chase, hungry for his dinner, and imperiously exacting of obedience from his inferiors. His mind is shattered at last by the ingratitude of his daughters; but it is more from delirium, more from a cerebral fever that he seems to suffer than from absolute lunacy. And his frenzy is suddenly cured by the reappearance of Cordelia. In the closing scenes with her, and Lear's own death, Salvini was, it is scarcely necessary to say, most touching and most natural.

"La Morte Civile," the piece selected for the next of the tragedian's impersonations, is an extremely ugly domestic drama. An English version of the play called, if I remember aright, "A New Trial," was essayed some time since at the Prince of Wales's Theatre; but even the excellent acting of Mr. Charles Coghlan failed to obtain success for a most gloomy and repulsive production, the plot of which tells the story of a Calabrian of passionate temperament who in a fit of rage slew his wife's brother, and is condemned to imprisonment for life. After many years' dismal incarceration he makes his escape and returns home, to find that his wife and daughter—the latter, whom he left a baby, has grown into a woman—have been sheltered by a benevolent physician, called Dr. Palmieri. When the convict husband reveals himself to these three worthy people their anxiety to get rid of him is almost ludicrous. His daughter fairly shudders at the sight of her blood-stained parent; but although his wife, in a reaction of conjugal sentiment, consents to fly with him and to share his fate, the unhappy and inopportune convict is so fully convinced of the fact that he is hopelessly in the way that he adopts the only possible mode of making his family, and their it-is-to-be-hoped Platonic protector, comfortable by dying *sur place* of a conveniently broken heart. In the English version the unfortunate man took a dose of prussic acid; and Doctor Palmieri, although a physician, did not volunteer any kind of assistance, and did not even appear to be provided with a stomach pump. Salvini did all that he possibly could with the unthankful part of the convict husband; and in parts his magnificent elocution, his nobility of gesture, and the winning pathos of his softer tones stood him in excellent stead; but the desperate long-windedness of the dialogue, the prolixities of which it was idle to think that the vast majority of the audience could comprehend, were all unfavourable to the unqualified acceptance of the play in its *ensemble*.

In "Macbeth," produced on Saturday, March 8, Salvini was fully and superbly himself, and presented, as is his wont, a distinctly unconventional view of the character of the Thane of Cawdor. Salvini's Macbeth bears very little trace of the milk of human kindness: he is not so very irresolute; his courage does not require so very much screwing to the sticking-place. He is, when a few scruples have been combated and a few originally generous and humane impulses crushed within him, ready to murder any number of persons, whether they be his kinsmen or his friends or not. This is, I should say, a Napoleonic conception of Macbeth. Napoleon the Great had no liking for blood for slaughter's own sake. Personally he was humane, charitable, and kind-hearted. But he was insatiably ambitious; and he did not care how many thousand lives were sacrificed if, by the death of others, his own ends might be attained. Obviously the more Napoleonic Macbeth becomes, the less striking grows the contrast between the Thane and his determined spouse; but Salvini's genius is so great, he appeals so directly and so forcibly to the intellectual sympathy of his audience, that he almost extorts from us assent to his position that Macbeth needed but little persuasion to imbue his hands in Duncan's blood; and that, when he had once started in his career of homicide, he was as ready to shed blood as though it were water.

I imagine that the commendable solicitude of MM. Jones and Herman not to offend the sensitive mind of Mrs. Grundy induced these skilful playwrights to prime their English version of Ibsen's "Nora" with certain love-making scenes, the performance of which would assuredly strengthen their play of "Breaking a Butterfly" at Mr. Edgar Bruce's new and handsome theatre, the Prince's. The dramatists prefer to dwell on the loan which the "butterfly" heroine obtained by means of a forged signature, and which occasions all the woe that abounds

in "Breaking a Butterfly." As Flora and Humphry Goddard, Miss Lingard and Mr. Kyrie Bellew displayed their abilities in a new light; and the new domestic drama was otherwise acted well by Mr. G. W. Anson and Mr. Maclean. But livelier fare is required at the Prince's.

The Court Theatre has secured an attraction that is filling stalls and boxes. Fashion flocks to the little playhouse near Sloane-square as much to scrutinise Miss Fortescue as Dorothy, I fancy, as to admire the capital acting of Mr. Hermann Vezin as "Dan'l Druce," and of Mr. John Clayton and Mr. Mackintosh as master and man. The charming young lady who is to be plaintiff in the forthcoming breach-of-promise case in "high life" is certainly modest simplicity personified as the demure heroine of Mr. W. S. Gilbert's sombre play. For dessert at the Court is served one of the most diverting duologues the modern stage has seen. This is "My Milliner's Bill," written with bright humour by Mr. G. W. Godfrey, and enacted with the utmost sprightliness by Mrs. John Wood and Mr. Arthur Cecil, who elicit peals of laughter.

Another farcical piece, full of irresistible drollery, is Mr. G. R. Sims's "Member for Slocombe," revived at the Globe, with Mr. J. L. Shine as Mr. Onesimus Epps, M.P., a rôle which he plays to the life, and with Miss Fanny Brough as a vivacious Arethusa.

My American correspondence tells me that while Mr. Irving and Miss Ellen Terry are still taking houses by storm in one part of the States, in another Mr. Charles Wyndham pursues his triumphal progress with farcical comedy.

G. A. S.

MUSIC.

The Philharmonic Society's second concert of the seventy-second season included two concertos (each a fine composition) in very different styles—Spohr's, for violin (No. 8, entitled "In modo di scena cantante"), and Beethoven's, for piano-forte, in G; admirably played, respectively, by Madame Norman-Néruda and Mlle. Marie Krebs. The latter work and executant were in lieu of Schumann's concerto in A minor, and Signor Pirani, who was not able to appear. Another change from the programme was the absence of Mr. Winch, also from indisposition. Miss Griswold was therefore the only vocalist, her solos having been Ophelia's scena from Ambroise Thomas's "Hamlet," and a lied by Schubert, both artistically rendered. Brahms's second symphony (in D) was well given by the band, and seemed to please as much as on previous occasions, here and elsewhere. Other items call for no comment. Mr. C. V. Stanford conducted the performances ably, the office being this season (as previously explained) an honorary one, and changed at each concert.

Madame Schumann was again the pianist at the popular concert of Saturday last, when her playing, in Beethoven's Sonata in A, op. 101, was of the same exceptional excellence as before. Her reception by a crowded audience was as enthusiastic as on her recent first appearance this season; and the same result followed her reappearance at the Monday Popular evening concert of this week.

Last Saturday's Crystal Palace concert included violin performances by Miss Shinner, who appeared for the first time there. This young lady, who has studied under Herr Joachim at Berlin, created a very favourable impression as leading violinist at a Saturday afternoon popular concert a few weeks ago, when she suddenly replaced Madame Norman-Néruda, who was (a rare occurrence) indisposed. Miss Shinner's playing last Saturday confirmed the opinion before formed of her merits, which were then manifested in Spohr's seventh concerto, and smaller pieces by Leclair and Brahms. Schubert's seventh symphony, skilfully instrumented and filled up by Mr. J. F. Barnett from the mere outline sketch left by the composer, was given for the second time here, and some graceful orchestral pieces by M. Godard, entitled "Scènes Poétiques" were heard for the first time here. Sir G. A. Macfarren's overture to "King David" opened the concert, which included vocal pieces finely rendered by Mr. E. Lloyd. Herr Joachim is to play a violin concerto by Mozart for the first time in England at this week's Saturday concert.

Anton Dvorák's "Stabat Mater" (conducted by the composer) was announced for performance by the Royal Albert Hall Society on Thursday evening, when Mr. Barnby's setting of the 97th psalm, "The Lord is King," was included in the programme—this being its first performance in London: the work having been composed for and produced at the Leeds Festival of last year. Of Thursday's performances we must speak next week.

The Sacred Harmonic Society announced "Elijah" for performance at the concert of yesterday (Friday) evening—directed by Mr. Charles Hallé, the society's conductor. Of Mr. Cowen's interesting "Song-Recitals"—including some graceful vocal novelties of his composition—and of Mr. Oscar Beringer's twelfth annual recital of pianoforte music, we must speak next week.

St. Patrick's Eve and St. Patrick's Day are to be celebrated by concerts of a national character, respectively at St. James's Hall this (Saturday) evening, and at the Royal Albert Hall next Monday evening.

At Exeter Hall last Saturday evening Miss Jennie Young, of New York, repeated her lecture-concert, entitled "The Muse of Coila," or songs of Robert Burns. The poet's life and works were eloquently reviewed, and some of his most characteristic songs were charmingly rendered, to the delight of an appreciative audience.

The second subscription concert of the season will be given by the Highbury Athenaeum next Monday evening, the programme including Schumann's "Pilgrimage of the Rose" and a miscellaneous selection.

Miss Robertson will give her farewell concert at St. James's Hall next Tuesday afternoon, supported by a host of talent.

Madame Dukas's concert for her pupils will be given at Steinway Hall next Thursday evening, when will be performed "Sisera," a sacred cantata for treble voices, by Isidore de Solla; to be followed by a miscellaneous programme.

Young Taloung, Mr. Barnum's so-called "white" elephant, left the Zoological Gardens on Wednesday for Millwall Docks, whence he sailed in the Lydian Monarch for New York.

Mr. Samuel Brandram gave a recital of "Macbeth" on Tuesday at Willis's Rooms. The recital was given, as usual, without book or note of any kind, and excited frequent applause from a large and attentive audience.

Mr. G. W. Moore's nineteenth annual benefit took place at the St. James's Grand Hall on Thursday, when two extraordinary entertainments were given at 2.30 and 7.30. At the day performance a great number of the most eminent artistes connected with the principal theatres appeared; and at night every artiste of note connected with the leading music-halls took part in the performance.—Next Monday (St. Patrick's Day) the Moore and Burgess Minstrels will also give two entertainments.

FINE ARTS.

SOCIETY OF LADY ARTISTS.

This society is not only well established—it was reorganised nineteen years ago, and had held some previous exhibitions—but it is showing increased vitality. We do not remember so good a display as that just opened at the spacious rooms, 53 (late 48), Great Marlborough-street. Some of the most gifted of our lady artists still prefer to measure themselves beside their male peers, as they are well qualified to do; yet, notwithstanding this drawback, the present exhibition, consisting of no less than 764 works, justifies its existence as a wide representation of female art, and a useful means of bringing artists of promise before the public. There are many works in so large a gathering which can hardly be expected to be other than indifferent and immature; but there are also many which a buyer of taste and discernment, but slender purse, will be able to discover, above and below as well as on "the line," that he would be fortunate to acquire at the modest prices frequently asked. Our limits would not permit us to review all the works that reach a respectable level of attainment or promise, but we can recommend a visit more warmly than on any former occasion.

Miss Clara Montalba sends two Venetian sketches, charming exercises in colour, and a mellow artistic "Moonlight, near the Thames" (655)—a marked success in a new direction. And Miss Hilda Montalba has a Swedish landscape (297), which shows a nice feeling for colour. Miss Louise Rayner's architectural subjects and market days in country towns are even more admirable than usual. We think that the spirit and general merit of these works hardly receive due recognition from the public. Mrs. Paul Naffet, Mrs. Hine, and other ladies bearing names well known in art, do no discredit to the associations those names call up. Miss E. H. Stannard's several fruit-pieces are finished with a delicacy and minuteness rivaling the Dutch masters. Miss Beresford sends a series of subjects from Rome, Mrs. Marable another series from North Italy and the Engadine, Miss Freeman Kempson another from the Scotch lochs—all well deserving attention. "Richmond Park, Surrey" (95), by Mrs. W. Oliver, is an exceptionally bright, effective drawing. "Young Egypt" (103), by M. Murray Cookesley, presents considerable pictorial promise. Among the drawings by K. Macaulay, though unequal, there are two or three showing a true feeling for natural effects; in particular, the "Old Battersea Bridge and Chelsea Church" (237) is very good. "Lace-making, Normandy" (251), by Mrs. E. Elias, appears to deserve a better place. A head of a girl, called "At the Theatre" (383), shows a skill that seems only too assured. Also deserving the visitor's attention are the contributions of Mrs. Jopling, Mary Forster, Helen O'Hara, Marian Croft, Blanche Macarthur, Charlotte J. Weeks, Alice Manly, Rosalie M. Watson, Jane Deakin, Mary Sharp, Bertha Newcome, Emma Cooper, Ellen Mabel Trevor, Mabel P. Moultrie, E. M. Merrick, Alice Parting, Annie Fraser, Blanche Jenkins, Ellen Mallam, Mrs. Val Bromley, Fanny Assenbaum, Janet Archer, and E. Stuart Wood.

The department of still-life contains a profusion of generally small and modest but acceptable works, mostly evincing genuine love of nature, and not unfrequently duly regulated by principles of art. Here, again, we must be content to cite the names of Grace M. Hastie, Rose Barton, Alice M. Cockerell, Dora M. Stewart, Caroline Robert, Mary Harding, Florence Bousseau, Mrs. Bourdin, Mrs. Walters, Josephine Savile, Amy Scott, Madame Hegg, Rosa Doune, Helen Knapping, E. Colville, and C. Isa James.

There are professional sculptors who might envy the energy of conception and fine feeling displayed in his modellings in terra-cotta by the Rev. Frederick K. Harford. An exhibition of the works of this gifted amateur was this week opened at the Royal Aquarium, Westminster. These include two angels kneeling, Mary Magdalene in the Garden, a large head of Christ, and a smaller work, "The Good Shepherd," which has been executed in bronze for the Queen, and of which replicas have been made for the Empress Eugénie, and for Lady Ashburton. A vividly imagined illustration of the derivation, as it might seem, of the Dragon from pterodactyls is very suggestive. There are also two good examples of Gustave Doré's landscape work, bequeathed by the painter to his friend, Canon Harford. The profits of the exhibition will be devoted to Lady Augusta Stanley's Nursery, and the Westminster Working Women's Home.

A portrait of the Queen has been added to the National Portrait Gallery and placed in the open part of the long gallery on the ground floor, in close proximity to the full-length picture of the Prince Consort. This portrait of her Majesty is a copy in water-colours, the size of life, from the original taken in Windsor Castle in 1875 by Professor H. von Angeli. It has been painted and presented to the gallery, with her Majesty's special permission, by Lady Abercromby, and was completed and accepted by the trustees in November last.

The exhibitions of the Institute of Painters in Oil Colours and of Old Masters at the Royal Academy will be closed to-day.

Miss Helen Coleman Angell, who died on Saturday last, was well known and highly appreciated as a painter of flowers, fruit, and birds. She first made her mark at the Dudley Gallery, when quite a young girl, and afterwards joined the "Institute," ultimately being elected into the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours. She possessed the artistic faculty as a direct gift from nature, and never ceased in her loving and reverent study of nature's beauties.

It has been found necessary to postpone the unveiling of the Pepys monument at St. Olave's, Hart-street, from the 14th to the 18th inst.

The four equestrian statues to be erected on Blackfriars Bridge are to be executed, respectively, by Mr. Boehm, R.A., Mr. Brock, Mr. Onslow Ford, and a M. Longterre, an assistant of Mr. Boehm.

The bronze statue of William Tyndale has been successfully cast, and will be placed in the gardens on the Thames Embankment near Charing-cross bridge. On the pedestal will be the names of sixteen counties, towns, universities, institutions, and societies, each of which has contributed £100 to the funds. The figure (designed by Mr. J. E. Boehm, R.A.) is 10 ft. in height, and the stone pedestal is 8 ft. high.

Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods disposed last Saturday of a choice collection of water-colour drawings formed by the late Mr. Edward Sutton. The sale realised over £6900.

An art-exhibition will be held at 19, Arlington-street, on the 19th inst. and two following days, by the permission of the Earl of Zetland. The object of the exhibition is to obtain funds for the recreation-rooms for girls in the East End, under the management of the East London Organising Committee of the Girls' Friendly Society, of which the Duchess of Leeds is President. Many owners of private art-collections have placed them at her Grace's disposal, and the Duke of Buccleuch has promised some of his valuable miniatures.

A bazaar is announced to be held by Countess Cairns at 5, Cromwell-houses, on Thursday and Friday this week, in aid of the ragged schools and homes in Dublin.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The better class of Government securities are keeping firm, but the inferior sorts are as dull as they deserve to be. Our own funds gain rather than lose, high as they have long been, and there is now some revival in the demand for Russian, Austrian, Brazilian, and others of the second rank. The reunion of Russia and Germany is calculated to remove the chief cause of misgiving in the Western markets as regards Russian stocks. In ordinary times Russian 5 per cents are worth from 90 to 100, with a tendency to the latter figure and even beyond it, just as the political and financial outlook appears clear and safe. On the other hand, when the "Eastern question" is to the front, or when Russia diverges from her Austro-German associations, there is a scare; political organs talk of the country being honeycombed with sedition, and as being on the brink of insolvency. Thus are frightened out timid investors and the price falls, as it did in 1877, when 68 was reached. The price is now about 90. With many non-political investors it has for ten or fifteen years past been a maxim that when Russian stocks are most discarded they are most worth attention by the stout-hearted. It would hardly be too much to say that, apart from a good rate of interest, Russian stocks have yielded in price to good buyers as much as 20 per cent every four or five years. It ought not to be lost sight of that Russia is a vast, self-contained, and growing kingdom. But it is difficult to be composed in troublous times. Look at the Egyptian bondholders now. They shake at every revival of the apprehension that the British troops will be withdrawn from Egypt, and if it were possible that our Government, or even Europe as a whole, could let Egypt fall back to barbarism, there would, of course, be ground for extreme anxiety at what takes place every two or three days in that direction; but the country which sides the road to India is not likely to be given up, and so it may be assumed that the ultimate future of Egyptian stocks is safe. But a fluctuating security they are sure to be for a very long time to come, and as such they may be unsuited to some of the present holders. In that case to change into a different stock is the only remedy.

Much has been said upon the proposed absorption by Lloyds' Banking Company (Limited) of the private banking firms of Barnetts, Hoares, Hanbury, and Lloyd, and Bosanquet, Salt, and Co. But there is after all nothing extraordinary about it. Lloyds' Banking Company wanted to come to London, and to get into the Clearing House at once. To obtain this admission they would need to show a London business of sufficient magnitude. Instead, therefore, of coming to London to do simply their own agency business, and waiting years to be big enough to get into the Clearing, the very excellent idea was adopted of taking into partnership their London agents, who are the two firms above named, and thereby at once obtaining all that is necessary to make them of first-rate London importance. The amalgamation will be good for the customers of all the three banks, and for Lloyds' shareholders it means, it may be supposed, a considerable bound forward. So natural is the step, that, though unexpected, it is at once concluded that by similar arrangements other principal provincial banks will soon come to London. It would be invidious to mention the names of other Clearing House firms or companies who might be supposed to be ripe for absorption, but there are for certain several such.

It is well known that limited liability is not allowed to apply to the shares of note-issuing banks, so far as regards the notes, and now Mr. Chamberlain in his Merchant Shipping Bill proposes to also ignore the limited liability so far as regards the liability of ship-owning companies for damages to other vessels by collision, or as regards the liability to employees. It has been the fashion of late to form small joint-stock companies to own single ships, and it is quite conceivable that a ship represented by fully-paid shares should be abandoned in order to avoid the damages resulting from collision, &c. T. S.

The Rev. George Riddings, D.D., Head Master of Winchester School, will be consecrated Bishop of the new diocese of Southwell on Thursday, May 1. It is understood that the Archbishop of Canterbury will perform the rite of consecration, assisted by the Bishops of Lincoln and Lichfield.

The third social gathering of the friends of the City and Central Districts Mission was held on Tuesday night at the Mansion House, where some 800 assembled, and a meeting was subsequently held in the Egyptian Hall, where resolutions commanding the work of the mission were adopted.

In continuation of his task of walking fifty miles a day for one hundred consecutive days, Sunday excepted, Weston walked last Saturday from Brighton to London, without a rest by the way, thus voluntarily adding three miles to his ordinary day's journey. He gave a short address at the Victoria Coffee Palace, Dr. Alfred Carpenter in the chair, and intends to complete his walk of 5000 miles there this week.

The National Society for Educating the Poor in the Principles of the Established Church has received a donation of £500 from an "Anonymous Donor" towards the fund now being raised to meet the exceptional claims upon the Society at this crisis. Another anonymous donor (or perhaps the same) has given £500 to the Additional Curates Society and £500 to the Ordination Candidates Exhibition Fund.

The medals in the gift of the Geological Society for the present year have been awarded as follows:—The Wollaston Gold Medal to Professor Albert Gandy, F.M., G.S., of Paris (for his palaeontological researches), the Murchison Medal and a grant of ten guineas to Dr. Henry Woodward, F.R.S., of the British Museum (for his valuable researches into the structure and classification of the fossil crustaceans), and the Lyell Medal, with a sum of £25, to Dr. Joseph Leidy, of Philadelphia (for his investigations on the fossil mammal of Nebraska and the Sauria of the United States of America).

The one hundred and eleventh anniversary dinner of the Medical Society of London was held last Saturday evening in the new Venetian Salon of the Holborn Restaurant; Sir Joseph Fayer, K.C.S.I., President of the Society, occupying the chair, the President-elect, Mr. Arthur Durham, being on his right hand. A large number of Past Presidents and Fellows and guests sat down. The society, which was founded in 1773 by Dr. Lettsom, and which is probably the oldest society of the kind in existence, has recently laid out considerable sums in reconstructing its premises in Chandos-street.

At a town's meeting held at Portsmouth yesterday week, in connection with the forthcoming volunteer review, it was stated that £1000 would be required, and that more than half that sum was already in hand. A committee was formed to carry out the necessary arrangements.—Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and his staff are engaged in preparing for the Volunteer manoeuvres which are to take place at Portsmouth at Easter, in which it is expected that 20,000 volunteers and 4000 regulars will be engaged.—About 1050 officers and men detailed to take part in the manoeuvres at Dover have signified their desire to take part in the proposed column march on that place, and it is stated that there will also be a march on Aldershot.

THE COURT.

Her Majesty drove to Farnborough Hill yesterday week and visited the Empress Eugénie, Princess Beatrice accompanying her. The Dean of Windsor came to Windsor Castle last Saturday, and in the Queen's presence formally made a statutory declaration as Registrar of the Order of the Garter. Princess Louise of Lorne and the Marquis of Lorne arrived on a visit. The Speaker of the House of Commons and the Right Hon. Hugh C. E. Childers were included in the Royal dinner party. Divine service was performed in the private chapel on Sunday by the Dean of Windsor and the Rev. Harry Jones, of Great Barton, Bury St. Edmund's, her Majesty and the Royal family attending. The Rev. Canon Boyd Carpenter dined with the Queen. Princess Louise of Lorne and the Marquis of Lorne returned to town on Monday. Princess Frederica of Hanover, Baroness von Pawel-Rammingen, came to dine with the Queen in the absence of Princess Beatrice, who had come to town to be present at the children's ball at Marlborough House. Princess Beatrice, with Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, visited Mr. Long's Gallery, New Bond-street, on Tuesday, and viewed his picture "Aano Domini," returning to Windsor after luncheon. Admiral Lord Alcester, Major-General M. Dillon, and the Hon. Lady Biddulph, have dined with her Majesty. The Queen has forwarded, through General Sir Henry Ponsonby, her annual subscription of £50 to the Royal National Life-Boat Institution.

The first Drawingroom of the season was held yesterday (Friday) at Buckingham Palace by the Princess of Wales on behalf of her Majesty, and her Royal Highness will also represent the Queen at the next Drawingroom, on the 20th inst.

The Prince and Princess of Wales gave a dinner party at Marlborough House on the 5th inst. covers being laid for forty. The Royal Horse Guards and Signor Rasino's bands performed during the evening. His Royal Highness attended the first two meetings of the Royal Commission on the Housing of the Poor, at Richmond-terrace, Whitehall; and he presided at the latest meeting of the governors of Wellington College, held at Marlborough House, the Duke of Cambridge being present. The Prince and Princess, accompanied by Princess Maud, have visited the Royal College of Music at Kensington-gore, being conducted over the building by the director, Sir George Grove. Last Saturday his Royal Highness dined with the Attorney-General, at his residence in Wilton-place. Divine service was attended on Sunday by all the Royal family. The twenty-first anniversary of the Prince and Princess's wedding-day was celebrated by their Royal Highnesses with a children's ball at Marlborough House, at which their daughters were present and a large number of the juvenile members of the nobility, with their parents. Princess Louise of Lorne and the Marquis of Lorne, Princess Beatrice, Princesses Victoria and Francisca of Schleswig-Holstein, the Duchess of Edinburgh and Prince Alfred of Edinburgh, and the Duke of Cambridge also joined the dance. Princess Frederica of Hanover and the Prince of Leiningen were unable to be present. Count and Countess Gleichen and Countesses Feodore Victoria and Helena Gleichen were among the invited guests. The Prince presided at a meeting of the general committee of the Hyde Park-corner improvements on Tuesday. Their Royal Highnesses were at the Vaudeville Theatre in the evening. The Court, the Prince's, and other theatres have also been visited by them. The Prince is frequent in his attendance in the House of Lords.

The Prince will take the chair at the annual meeting of the Royal National Life-Boat Institution at Willis's Rooms to-day (Saturday) at three o'clock; and next Wednesday the Prince and Princess will open the new building of the Westminster Training-School and Home for Nurses. His Royal Highness will lay the foundation-stone of the central tower of Peterborough Cathedral in the first week of May.

The *Morning Post* is authorised to announce that marriages are arranged between Viscount Exmouth, of Canonteign, Exeter, Devonshire, and Miss Edith Hargreaves, third daughter of Mr. Thomas Hargreaves, Arborfield Hall, Berks; and between Mr. Cayley, eldest son of Sir George Cayley, Bart., of Brompton, Yorkshire, and Llannerch, North Wales, and Mary Susan, only daughter of the Hon. F. D. and Mrs. Montagu Stuart-Wortley.

Mr. W. H. A. Worsley, of New College, was on Monday elected President of the Oxford Union Society for the year.

At a large meeting held in the school-room of St. Andrew's, Ashley-place, Westminster, on Tuesday, the Rev. Henry Salwey was presented with a testimonial consisting of an elaborate chiming clock and a very handsome album, containing an illuminated address, four photographic views of the church, and a list of the subscribers on vellum. At the same time, Mrs. Salwey was presented with a massive gold ring, on which is set a St. Andrew's cross in diamonds; and from the mothers' meeting two elegant cut-glass table ornaments, in affectionate token of the respect and regard in which they are held by their late parishioners. Mr. Salwey held the living for nine years, and was obliged to resign last Christmas, on account of ill-health. He carried out many lasting and good works in the parish, and was deservedly loved by rich and poor.

Two of four large elephants belonging to Messrs. Sanger took flight, on Saturday, as the circus men were removing them from their trucks at Kentish Town. One of them knocked down the station gates with great ease, and ran along Kentish Town-road, and Junction-road. They then turned into Francis-terrace, and coming in contact with the doors of a temporary passage between 29 and 31, Pemberton-terrace, knocked them to pieces. Their combined weight upon the flooring caused it to give way, and they fell into the cellar. A number of workmen were obtained, and they removed the doorstep and made an opening large enough for the elephants to be got out. The other two elephants were then fetched from the station, and ropes having been attached to those in the cellar, they were drawn up and marched off to the circus at Gospel Oak, none the worse for their adventure.

The Board of Trade have awarded their silver medal to Captain George Bayley, master of the steam-ship Bowesfield, of Stockton, in recognition of his humane and praiseworthy services in rescuing with great difficulty and risk the sole survivor of the wreck of the steam-ship *Hornet*, of Glasgow, which foundered in a hurricane off Lundy Island on Jan. 27.—The Board have awarded their silver medal to Captain John Kilgallan, master of the ship *Eurydice*, of St. John, N.B., in recognition of his services in rescuing, with great difficulty and risk, the sole survivor of the wreck of the schooner *Little Racer*, of Padstow, which foundered in a heavy gale off Lundy Island, on Feb. 10 last.—The Board of Trade have awarded a binocular glass to Mr. Thomas Fullarton, in acknowledgement of his valuable services in connection with the life-saving apparatus at Ayr, especially for his skilful management of it, in exceptionally bad weather, on Jan. 23, at the wreck of the schooner *Twin Sisters*, when six lives were saved by its means; and also on Jan. 27, at the wreck of the *Elizabeth*, when four men were rescued.



THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN: THE BATTLE OF EL TEB—ADVANCE ON THE ENEMY'S FORT.

FACSIMILE OF A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

This Sketch by our Special Artist, Mr. Melton Prior, who was present inside the square at the Battle of El Teb, fought by the British Troops under Major-General Sir Gerald Graham on Friday, the 25th ult., was despatched to us on the evening of the same day. It arrived in London last Monday night, having been little more than ten days en route from Khartoum; and a Photographic Facsimile of the Sketch is now presented to our Readers.

The Battle of El Teb
Advance on the enemy's fort.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, March 11.

The question of the Princes has once more come to the front. In 1885 there will take place a re-election of a portion of the Senate and of the whole of the Chamber of Deputies; in the course of the present year there will be important municipal elections. Do the Monarchists intend to make an attempt to secure a Parliamentary majority? However that may be, the Monarchical journals have lately become very sanguine in their hopes and very bold in their declarations relative to the plans and intentions of the Comte de Paris; and the Government has gone so far as to send a circular to the Prefects requesting detailed information as to the organisation and strength of the Royalist party in the provinces since the death of the Comte de Chambord. At Paris, we are told, through agitation and intrigue in certain salons, the Royalists have been gaining in numbers and cohesion; the Orleanists and Legitimists have become fused into one party, and strengthened by certain discontented Republicans; there is no longer but one pretender who, we are told, will draw his sword if opportunity or the salvation of the country require. Finally, a semi-official note announces that the moment the Comte de Paris furnishes the occasion, the moment he is found to be conspiring for the overthrow of the Republic, the Cabinet will ask the Chamber and Senate to pronounce sentence of exile or imprisonment against the Pretender. Then, in order to complicate matters, there comes a story of an infernal machine discovered at a Lyons parcels office, addressed to the Comte de Paris. Is this infernal machine and the whole pretended Royalist plot a reality or a myth, or a trick invented by the Ministry to create a diversion? Opinion is divided.

The Bonapartists are vexed to find that the Government has taken absolutely no notice of them in its circular to the Prefects, intimating thereby that it considers their plotting and organisation to be beneath contempt. Prince Napoleon announces that if the Comte de Paris is exiled he will take care to get exiled too. Yesterday, in receiving the provincial delegates of the party of the Appel au Peuple, Prince Napoleon broke openly with the old Imperialist party, and, with the Conservatives, declared himself an emancipator and an absolute respecter of the sovereignty of the people, and rejected utterly the principle of heredity. Does Prince Napoleon entertain the dream of becoming President of the Republic by direct universal suffrage under a revised Constitution?

The political week has been agitated and yet barren. The question of the Anzin miners' strike has been brought again before the Chamber, but the Government has declared itself powerless to interfere. M. Waldeck-Rousseau has complained that there is not enough politics in France, and the Chamber has voted the obligatory publicity of the sittings of municipal councils, which will doubtless help to remedy the defect in question. The chief business of the week has been the discussion of the Bill on Primary Education, which was finally crippled yesterday by the adjournment until next year, or the year after, of the financial details. M. Paul Bert's bill requires an augmentation of the Budget by some twenty-two million francs for the first year, which augmentation would gradually increase to fifty millions. M. Ferry besought the Chamber not to waste public money, pleaded the terrible state of the national finances, made the matter a Cabinet question, and obtained a majority of ninety-eight. This victory brings no glory to the Ministry.

Figaro has started a discussion relative to the erection of a statue of Admiral De Coligny, the chief of the French Huguenots, opposite the Rue de l'Oratoire. The English, if they did not take the initiative in the subscription for this statue, have contributed very handsomely towards it. Why this statue? Why don't the English raise a statue to some hero of their own, if they must have a statue? asks *Figaro*, and concludes that Coligny was always an unfortunate General and a poor patriot.

The French stage is becoming very much changed. At the present moment thirteen out of the twenty leading Paris theatres are existing on revivals of old pieces. The only three really prosperous theatres are the Gymnase, the Porte Saint-Martin, and the Variétés. At the Gymnase M. Ohnet's play, "Le Maître de Forges," has met with unparalleled success. The first hundred performances produced 609,500 francs' receipts. The three actresses who alone have the power to draw the public at present are Hading, Judic, and Sarah Bernhardt.—At the tercentenary of the foundation of the University of Edinburgh, the French Academy will be represented by M. Caro; the Academy of Inscriptions, by M. Perrot; the Sorbonne, by M. Mezières; M. Clermont Ganneau has also been invited.—A Belgian statistician, M. Candelier, shows that between 1830 and 1860 the Parisians drank 100 litres of wine a year per head; in 1865, the figure was 165 litres; in 1869, 197 litres; in 1872, 219 litres; in 1881, 227½ litres. The annual drink budget of Paris now amounts to 575 millions of francs.—The Anarchists are preparing an open-air meeting, to take place on March 18. The Possibilists and Communists are also preparing to celebrate the anniversary of the Commune.—A credit of 1,550,000 francs has been voted for the decorative paintings of the new Hôtel de Ville. MM. Baudry, Galland, Bouguereau, Puvis de Chavannes, and all the eminent painters of the day, have received commissions.

T. C.

Signor Farini, the President of the Italian Chamber of Deputies, has sent in his resignation, owing to the fact that the Chamber by a vote overruled his decision that a certain member was not in order in addressing the House. A vote has unanimously been passed declining to accept the resignation, but it appears that Signor Farini is determined not to withdraw.—Cardinal di Pietro, Dean of the Sacred College and Camerlingo of the Roman Church, died on the 6th inst., in his seventy-eighth year.

The German Emperor received on Thursday week Count Hatzfeldt, and on the following day Rear-Admiral Count Monts, chief of this year's manoeuvring squadron. On Sunday the Emperor gave a banquet in honour of the birthday of the Czar, whose health he drank, turning to the Russian Ambassador, while the band played the Russian national air.—On Thursday week the German Parliament was opened with a Speech from the Throne, expressing the Emperor's confidence in a peaceful future for Europe. Yesterday week a stormy discussion took place with reference to the Lasker incident, which was at length closed by the President, who called Dr. Moeller to order for not speaking on the order of the day. The Lower House of the Prussian Diet has rejected, by 209 against 152 votes, Dr. Windthorst's motion for the repeal of the law discontinuing the salaries of Catholic priests.—The marriage of Princess Elizabeth of Hesse-Darmstadt with the Grand Duke Sergius is to take place in June, and the marriage of the Grand Duke Constantine with Princess Elizabeth of Altenburg on April 27.

In Tuesday's sitting of the Lower House of the Austrian Reichsrath the Minister of Finance made a long speech, in which he combated the objections raised by the Opposition against the Budget.

Last Saturday the Emperor of Russia, accompanied by the Empress, came up to town from Gatschina in order to receive the usual congratulations on the occasion of his Majesty's thirty-ninth birthday. The Emperor returned to Gatschina on Sunday evening.

Mr. Henry Irving's engagement at Washington (a *Daily News* telegram says) has been a remarkable success, the President, the Ministers, Senators, Congressmen, members of the Foreign Legations, and the fashion of the capital crowded the theatre every night. "Hamlet," "The Merchant of Venice," and "Much Ado About Nothing," have been produced, and received with enthusiasm. Mr. Irving has been received at the White House by President Arthur, and at the Capitol by distinguished Ministers. A Reuter's telegram states that President Arthur will shortly give a dinner to Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry.—Mr. Matthew Arnold sailed from New York for England in the *Servia* last Saturday. Many friends went on board the steamer to bid him farewell.—Violent storms, accompanied by heavy falls of snow, are reported from all parts of the States. The Santa Clara Valley in California is flooded. A snowslide has occurred at Alta, Utah, demolishing the works of the New Emma Mine, and killing twelve persons, including two women.

In the sitting of the Dominion House of Commons, on the 7th inst., while in Committee of Ways and Means, the changes in the tariff announced by the Minister of Finance in his Budget speech, on the 29th ult., were agreed to without amendment.

The Peruvian National Assembly on the 8th inst. confirmed the treaty of peace between Chili and Peru.

The Mexican Central Railway between the city of Mexico and the Rio Grande was completed last Saturday, and traffic began on Monday.

The Viceroy formally closed the Calcutta Exhibition on Monday afternoon. The Lieutenant-Governor stated that the total number of paying visitors between Dec. 5 and March 4 had been 817,000. If those who had enjoyed free admission were included, the total would be nearly a million. Lord Ripon congratulated the Bengal Government and the promoters of the exhibition on the success of the undertaking.

Mr. G. H. Reid, Minister of Public Instruction in New South Wales, has resigned that post in consequence of having failed to be re-elected to the Legislative Assembly for East Sydney. A decision given by the Elections Committee of the House required Mr. Reid to seek re-election in consequence of his acceptance of office shortly after being returned for East Sydney, about two years ago.

The Marquis of Normanby has resigned the Governorship of Victoria, and will leave for England, via San Francisco, about the middle of April.

The Queensland Parliament has been prorogued. During the Session a bill has been passed imposing regulations on the Polynesian labour traffic and forbidding the sale of firearms and the payment of head-money. Another bill, for the restriction of Chinese immigration, has been carried through the Legislature.

M. Shapira, who recently offered for sale a forged manuscript, purporting to be an ancient portion of the Old Testament, has shot himself through the head with a revolver in an hotel at Rotterdam. A letter of recent date was found upon him, proving that he was suffering from mental aberration.

Admiral Superintendent Herbert on Tuesday presented Walter Cleverley, a blacksmith in Portsmouth Dockyard, with the Royal Humane Society's silver medal for gallantry at sea.

Five separate charges are included in the citation served at the instance of the Attorney-General on Mr. C. Bradlaugh, M.P., and on each count a penalty of £500 is demanded. The action will be tried in the Queen's Bench Division.

Mr. Edward North Buxton, of the firm of Truman, Hanbury, Buxton, and Co., will preside at the anniversary festival of the Licensed Victuallers' School, which will take place at the Crystal Palace on May 1 next.

The steam-ship *Belgravia*, of 3275 tons, Captain Boothby, chartered by Sir Saul Samuel, Agent-General for New South Wales, sailed from Plymouth for Sydney on the 7th inst. with 872 emigrants.

A tournament by the military of the garrison will be held at Portsmouth on Wednesday next and three following days, for the purpose of assisting the town to raise a fund for establishing a scholarship for the new College of Music.

A meeting of the Kyrle Society will be held at Grosvenor House on Monday afternoon, the 24th inst., when Princess Louise, Vice-President of the Society, has consented to be present. A paper will be read by Miss Octavia Hill.

Viscount Cranbrook will preside at the eleventh annual general meeting of the Barristers' Benevolent Association, which will be held in the Middle Temple Hall on Wednesday, the 26th inst., at half-past four.

The sixteenth annual exhibition and sale of shorthorn cattle, promoted by the Birmingham Cattle Show Council, was held last week at Bingley Hall, when upwards of 500 pedigree pure-bred cattle were submitted for exhibition and sale.

The Brighton Town Council have decided to unconditionally oppose the new central pier, in consequence of a petition from 300 fishing and pleasure boat owners to the Board of Trade that the erection would ruin their interests.

Arrangements have been made for an aggregate meeting of representatives of the licensed victuallers of the United Kingdom, to be held in London on the 31st inst., to discuss the proposed legislation respecting the trade, and especially the Sunday Closing Bills.

Vice-Chancellor Bacon gave judgment last Saturday in the suit of the London Financial Association v. Kelk and Others, which was brought to compel the defendants to refund four hundred thousand pounds lost in connection with the Muswell-hill estate. He held that the plaintiffs had wholly failed to make out their case, and directed that judgment be entered for the defendants, with costs. This case occupied twenty-nine days in the hearing.

The "Biographical Sketch and Letters of the late Princess Alice (Grand Duchess of Hesse)" will be published about Easter by Mr. John Murray. Her Royal Highness's letters to the Queen have been printed from the English originals, and the brief memoir, originally written in German, has been translated and edited by Princess Christian. The correspondence begins in 1862, in which year the Princess's marriage took place, and is continued to the time of her death, in 1880.

Alderman Sir W. M'Arthur, M.P., last Saturday night opened the South London Friendly Societies Club and Institute, at 140, Walworth-road. The institution, which is the first of the kind in London, has been established with the object of providing opportunities of social intercourse and intellectual recreation for the members of all duly registered friendly societies, and for the dissemination, by means of lectures, &c., of the knowledge necessary to guide friendly societies in conducting their business.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

There was a very large and aristocratic attendance at Sandown Park on Friday and Saturday last, when the Grand Military Meeting took place. The Prince of Wales was present on both days, and, tempted doubtless by the beautiful weather, the outside public mustered in unusually large numbers. It had been generally anticipated that his Royal Highness would be represented by The Scot in the Gold Cup, which is the chief prize of the meeting, but that horse is in reserve for the Grand National, for which he has recently been backed down to a comparatively short price. In his absence there were nine runners, comprising some well-known steeplechasers, and the ring had a fair turn when *Larva* (11 st. 7 lb.) beat the somewhat unlucky *Quadron* (12 st. 7 lb.) by ten lengths. Mr. L. H. Jones was in capital form on Saturday, taking one race with *Theodora*, and the Grand Military Hunt Cup with *Percy*, and, altogether, the réunion was a very successful one.

This week the call has been to Kempton Park; but it was not very well responded to on Tuesday, the Members' In-closure, in particular, presenting a somewhat bare appearance. There were ten runners for the March Handicap Hurdle-Race, backers selecting *Idea* (11 st. 10 lb.) as the medium of a rare "plunge." That they had made no mistake was shown by the very easy style in which he won at the finish; and, on the first blush of his victory, 100 to 7 was booked about him for the Grand National, with the proviso of a run. Unluckily, the race was not free from accidents. *Henry V.* fell; and *Skelton*, who rode him, broke his collar-bone; whilst *Vanderhurn* was so badly staked by a swinging hurdle that he will not be able to run again for some months to come. The beautiful weather attracted a far larger company on Tuesday, when the card was a stronger one than on the previous day. *Eau de Vie* (12 st. 7 lb.) was top weight in the Richmond Handicap Steeple-chase, but the mare is by no means as good as she once was, and *Idea* (11 st. 12 lb.), a very good-looking horse, won easily. As far as the betting was concerned, there was not much to choose between *Sachem* (12 st. 7 lb.) and *Marc Antony* (11 st. 8 lb.) for the Kempton Park Grand Hurdle Handicap, for which seven numbers were hoisted. The top-weight lay off a long way during the early part of the race, and did not run too kindly when asked to make up his ground, so he only finished a moderate third to *Marc Antony* and *Sophist* (10 st.), the former of whom won with something in hand.

A telegram announces that the Australian cricketers sailed for England on Wednesday, and ought to arrive about the last week in April. All lovers of the game will be glad to learn that at the last moment "the demon bowler," F. R. Spofforth, consented to join the party, which is made up of Bannerman, Blackham, Bonnor, Boyle, Cooper, Giffin, M'Donnell, Midwinter, Murdoch, Palmer, and Scott. G. Alexander comes again as business manager, and can play if required. This team could scarcely be improved upon, and we may look forward to some very exciting matches during the coming season.

On Monday last, Wallace Ross, of New Brunswick, and George Bubear, of Putney, sculled over the championship course for £400, the latter being in receipt of a start of ten seconds. He went away at a great pace, and gained a lead of nearly five lengths before Ross was allowed to start in pursuit. During the first half-mile the Englishman fully maintained his advantage, but when Ross had fairly warmed to his work his style of sculling, which had been very ungainly at first, improved in a really wonderful degree, and he closed up the gap between them very rapidly. The race was a severe one up to Hammersmith Bridge, through which Bubear led by half a length; but, in another few strokes, he was completely done with, and Ross, going clean away, only paddled for the remainder of the journey. The result was a bitter disappointment to those who imagined that in Bubear we had found a man who was likely to do something towards restoring our lost supremacy in the art of sculling. He is undoubtedly the best man we can produce, yet he appears to be immeasurably inferior to Ross, who, in his turn, is of no use to Hanlan.

Major-General R. Gipps, C.B., succeeds Lieutenant-General Higginson, C.B., in command of the Home District.

The members of the German Gymnastic Society in Pancras-road had their annual display on Thursday. There was an excellent programme, well carried out.

The fine old church of Ravenstone, Leicestershire, has recently been restored, under the supervision of Mr. William C. Street, of London. The opening services were conducted by the Bishop of Lichfield.

The third annual Sportsman's Exhibition was opened yesterday week at the Agricultural Hall. It contains many additional features of interest as compared with its predecessors, and will remain open until the 15th inst.

The Lord Mayor presided, on Monday evening, at the eighth anniversary of the Brixton Orphanage for Girls, Brixton-road. The next annual sale will be held at Brixton Hall on June 10, 11, and 12.

The Queen has bought a panel of tapestry executed at the Royal Tapestry Works by the English apprentices, representing Balmoral Castle, treated in the style of an old Arras tapestry. This is the first panel worked by Englishmen.

Mr. W. E. Borlase, M.P., was on Monday unanimously re-elected president of the Farmers' Alliance for the ensuing year; but Mr. Borlase afterwards expressed to a deputation his regret that the pressure of Parliamentary and other engagements made it impossible for him to continue in office.

Lady Lechmere (in the absence of Lady Burdett-Coutts, who was unable to attend) presented the certificates gained by the students in the St. John's Ambulance Classes in the Fifth Metropolitan District, connected with the Young Men's Christian Association, on Monday evening, at Exeter Hall.

In the Court of Appeal on Tuesday, Sir H. Giffard, Q.C., concluded his arguments in support of the verdict in the libel case of "Belt v. Lawes." Mr. Pollard followed on the same side, after which Mr. Webster, Q.C., replied for the defendant. The Court proposes to give judgment on Monday.

The Board of Trade returns show that the imports for February decreased £289,095, and that the exports increased £627,567, as compared with the same month of last year; and that for the first two months of the year the imports decreased £380,720, and the exports decreased £628,551, as against the similar period of 1883.

Last month the officers of the Fishmongers' Company seized at and near Billingsgate Market and on board boats laying off there 40 tons 3 cwt. of fish as unfit for human food. Of this 9 tons came by land and 31 tons by water, and of the latter quantity 30 tons of herrings arrived from Norway by a steamer which, through stress of weather, was delayed.

Last week 2754 births and 1639 deaths were registered in London. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 100, and the deaths 180, below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The deaths included 1 from smallpox, 46 from measles, 27 from scarlet fever, 12 from diphtheria, 92 from whooping-cough, 25 from enteric fever, and 11 from dysentery.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

Now and again noble Lords infuse a welcome bit of colour into Parliamentary life. This was the case on Tuesday, when the Poet Laureate took his seat as Baron Tennyson, being escorted by the Duke of Argyll and the Earl of Kenmare, the three peers appearing picturesque but uncomfortable in their robes of scarlet and ermine, and their cocked hats.

The Opposition leaders in the Lords and Commons alike continue with unflagging energy to smite the Government on account of the war in the Soudan. Lord Bury, for example, rising in the Upper House on the 6th inst. to ask whether England was now at war on the Red Sea littoral, effectively opened fire on Earl Granville with a volley of difficulties of the Soudan question. Too well acquainted with these difficulties, the Foreign Secretary airily replied that the military operations had been undertaken for the relief of Tokar and the defence of the Red Sea ports. Anecdote being the noble Earl's weakness, he could not refrain from relating an anecdote bearing on the ceaseless interrogation of the Ministry as to their Egyptian policy:—

My only difficulty is one that occurred to a courtier of Louis XIV., who was frequently honoured by his Sovereign asking him how many children he had. He always answered two, but on one occasion he said eight; and when the King expressed some surprise, he said he was afraid of boring his Majesty by always saying the same thing (Laughter). Would the noble Lord, if he were at the Foreign Office, think it his duty to give different answers to different Ambassadors for the purpose of entertainment (Laughter)?

However charming variety of reply might be, Lord Granville stuck to his guns; and repeated that the British troops would remain in Egypt until there was "a reasonable prospect of a useful and stable Government" being established there. Neither this assurance nor the noble Earl's concluding expression of confidence in General Gordon satisfied the Marquis of Salisbury, who ironically repudiated the idea that Zebehr Pasha, "the King of slave-drivers," should replace the Khedive in the government of the Soudan; and in his most trenchant terms condemned the policy of her Majesty's Government as "dark, mysterious, and unintelligible . . . accompanied and marked with blood." Continuing his flow of words, the noble Marquis added that "under our fostering care, Egypt is bleeding to death"—a sting Lord Kimberley did his best to extract. But it is clear that the Egyptian Problem becomes more and more difficult to solve.

Merv! The acquisition by Russia of this important position near the Afghan frontier afforded Lord Lytton on Monday an opportunity of justifying anew the policy he pursued in Afghanistan as the late Governor-General of India, and of dwelling afresh on what he alleged was the inexpediency of surrendering Candahar. Replying on behalf of the Government, Lord Kimberley defended the abandonment of Candahar, on the grounds that its restoration was likely to add to the friendliness of Afghanistan, which country, we being in cordial alliance with the Ameer, interposed a barrier to any Russian advance from Merv if it should be attempted. The outcome of this important debate, in which the Duke of Argyll, Lord Cranbrook, Lord Northbrook, the Earl of Carnarvon, the Marquis of Salisbury, and Lord Granville also joined, was, that both sides of the House substantially agreed upon the necessity of coming to a clear understanding with Russia as to a definite line of demarcation of the Russian and Afghan frontier. Obviously, as the Secretary for India admitted, the Government cannot at the same time afford to neglect any measure requisite to make the Indian frontier strong and unassailable.

What with attacking Osman Digna with bullets and bayonets, and the necessity of defending their expedition to the Soudan from the continuous assaults of the Opposition in the Commons, the Government may well still groan under their self-inflicted Egyptian bondage. Mr. Gladstone maintains that the Ministry have but inherited these difficulties; but his protest is met with derisive cries from the Opposition. The weightiest Ministerial utterance regarding the existing state of affairs on the Soudan coast, however, came from the Marquis of Hartington, who on Monday acted as Leader of the House in the absence of the Prime Minister owing to a cold. Resuming the adjourned debate on the Secretary for War's motion for a supplementary grant of £370,900 to defray the military charges of the Soudan Expedition, Lord George Hamilton framed a heavy indictment against the Government for having occasioned needless slaughter. Mr. Forster followed with an emphatic protest against the appointment of Zebehr Pasha to the Soudan, alleged to have been suggested by General Gordon. Sir George Elliot advised the Government to resolve, once for all, to remain a certain number of years in Egypt, while Mr. Laing recommended "Rescue and Remain" as a watchword—counsel which Mr. John Morley strongly dissented from. Badgered from all sides, and pressed once again by Sir Richard Cross to define the Ministerial policy, Lord Hartington reiterated that the British troops would remain in Egypt until a stable Government had been founded at Cairo, assured the House that the Ministry had no intention of sanctioning the appointment of Zebehr Pasha as Governor of Khartoum, maintained nevertheless, that the Government continued to repose confidence in General Gordon, but—and this was the novel and important part of his speech—intimated pretty plainly that it was essential to British interests that the Red Sea ports should not be occupied by any other European Power, whilst he dwelt on the advantages Souakin offered for the purposes of trading with the Soudan, and for the introduction of "civilisation." In the end, Mr. Labouchere's amendment for a reduction of the vote was negatived by a majority of 165—178 against 13 votes. But the impression the Marquis of Hartington's references to Souakin left was that England may by-and-by find it incumbent on her to occupy that port.

Time in the Commons has not been wholly occupied by the irrepressible Egyptian question, which overshadows, however, the County Franchise and all other matters. Mr. Dixon-Hartland gained nothing on the 7th inst. by his motion for a Select Committee to inquire into Mr. Chamberlain's appointments of officers to administer the new Bankruptcy Act. The President of the Board of Trade had no difficulty in proving that he had been studious to select the best men, irrespective of their politics; and the practical impeachment was discomfited by 101 against 53 votes. On Tuesday, the Home Secretary was actually found in accord with the Lord Mayor. They agreed in support of the London Corporation's Water Bill, the object of which was to charge for the quantity consumed by meter. But the measure was rejected by 197 to 152 votes; the Speaker being called upon to explain, which he did with clearness and firmness, that there was no precedent for disallowing the vote given by Mr. Cope, which Mr. Firth unsuccessfully challenged on the ground that the hon. member, who acted as teller, was Chairman of a Water Company. The promoters of the new Underground Railway Bill, which is to provide a line from the Metropolitan railway through Hyde Park to Parliament-street, were more fortunate. This bill, earnestly supported by Mr. Shaw-Lefevre and Sir Edward Watkin, was read the second time by 124 against 64 votes, and referred to a Committee.

How rapidly the Commons can legislate when they are in the mood was plainly indicated on Monday, when not only did Mr. Waugh secure the second reading of his Copyholds Enfranchisement Bill, which was referred to a Select Committee; but Mr. Dodds's Yorkshire Land Registry Bill and Mr. Hollond's Disused Burial Grounds Bill were also discussed, and read the second time. May this sudden accession of legislative zeal continue!

TABLEAUX VIVANTS AT THE PRINCE'S HALL.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales attended a graceful and poetical entertainment which took place at the Prince's Hall, Piccadilly, on Wednesday evening and on Thursday afternoon. This was the exhibition, by a select company of ladies and gentlemen, amateur performers, of a series of *tableaux vivants*, representing subjects chosen mostly from Lord Tennyson's poem, "The Dream of Fair Women," including many renowned classic heroines of tragedy, history, and romance; and two from his pathetic English ballad, "The Lord of Burleigh." The attitudes, groups, and costumes were arranged by Mr. E. J. Poynter, R.A., Mr. Edwin Long, R.A., Mr. G. Simonds, and Mr. J. D. Linton, for those in the "Dream of Fair Women;" while the "Lord of Burleigh" scenes were arranged by Mr. J. E. Millais, R.A. Helen of Troy, or rather Helen before she went to dwell at Troy, and when she was persuaded by Aphrodite to elope with Paris, was first of the "Fair Women." She was next seen in the presence of Iphigenia, the innocent daughter of the Argive King, doomed to die on the altar as a sacrifice in the disasters of the expedition to Troy. The story of "Jephthal's Daughter," whose fate was somewhat similar to that of Iphigenia, furnished several tableaux, arranged by Mr. Long, Cleopatra, Joan of Arc, Queen Eleanor, Fair Rosamond, and Margaret Roper, daughter of Sir Thomas More, "clasping in her last trance her murdered father's head," were the other subjects of this series. Our Illustrations will be most easily recognised by the aid of Tennyson's poem, but scarcely without a fair amount of literary and historical knowledge derived from other books. The entertainment was given for the profit of the Soho Club and Home for Working Girls.

THE LATE GENERAL ANSTRUTHER, C.B.

The death of Major-General Philip Anstruther, of Thirdpart, Fife, was lately recorded, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. This gallant veteran officer, who entered the Madras Artillery in 1824, served in the first Chinese war, from 1840 to 1842, commanding the Artillery, under Sir Hugh Gough, in the actions at Canton, Amoy, Chusan, and elsewhere. He executed an important survey of the country at Chusan, and while engaged in this duty was taken prisoner by the Chinese and was confined in a cage three feet by three. After six months captivity, graphically described by himself, he was released in February, 1841, when a truce was arranged. He was present at the capture of Ning-po, Chefoo, Woosung, and Shanghai, and received honourable mention in the despatch of the Commander-in-Chief. He was again mentioned in despatches when serving in the Punjaub, still under Sir Hugh Gough, at the battles of Chillianwallah and Goojerat. He joined Sir Harry Smith's force at the Cape in 1851, as a volunteer, and was present at several engagements during the Kaffir War, receiving the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief. He served in the second expedition to Burmah, in 1853-4, commanding the Artillery with Sir Scudamore Steele's column from Martaban to Tonghoo, and took part in several notable affairs. He received medals for China, the Punjaub, the Cape, and Burmah; was appointed C.B. in 1842, and was for some years in the receipt of a reward for "distinguished and meritorious services." He returned to Scotland in 1856, and retired from the service in 1858. He is succeeded in the family estate of Thirdpart by his grand-nephew, son of his nephew, the late Colonel Philip Anstruther, of the 94th Regiment, who was killed in the affair at Bronker's Spruit, in the Transvaal, South Africa, three years ago.

Mrs. Parry Herrick, of Beau Manor Park, Leicestershire, has contributed £1000 towards the Peterborough Cathedral restoration fund.

Fourteen of the pupils of the Clergy Orphan Girls' School have recently passed the Cambridge local examination, and several of them have taken honours.

Mr. Matthew Arnold will probably give a discourse on Emerson, at the Royal Institution, next Friday evening, March 21, instead of Mr. Walter Besant, who will give his discourse on the Art of Fiction, after Easter.

At the annual meeting yesterday week of the Royal United Service Institution, Commander Charles Johnstone, who was in command of H.M.S. Dryad before Tamatave, was awarded the gold medal for an essay on the best means of organisation of naval officers of Great Britain in case of war.

The council of the University College for North Wales at their first meeting, held at Bangor last Saturday—the Earl of Powis presiding—appointed a committee to confer with the heads of the principal educational institutions in North Wales as to the best means of promoting higher and intermediate education in the Principality.

At the tercentenary commemoration of the foundation of Edinburgh University next month, the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws will be conferred on Sir Bartle Frere, who, being Chancellor of the University of the Cape of Good Hope, has been unanimously elected by that University to be their representative delegate on the occasion.

There has been a decrease of emigration. From returns to the Board of Trade it appears that during the months of January and February there left the United Kingdom for places out of Europe 19,422 persons of British origin, 2656 foreigners, and 397 whose nationality was not distinguished; the total thus being 22,475, which shows a decrease, as compared with the corresponding months of last year, of 5316.

According to a Parliamentary return issued on Tuesday, of a total revenue of £73,004,877 collected in the United Kingdom during the year ended March 31, 1883, £58,345,039 was contributed by England and Wales, £8,005,700 by Scotland, and £6,650,129 by Ireland. In the same paper it is stated that if the 658 members of the House of Commons were distributed according to population, England and Wales would have 494, Scotland, 71, and Ireland 93.

Mr. Justice Chitty on Monday gave judgment in the Chancery Division, with regard to the will of the late Miss E. M. Johnston, who, having inherited from the late Dowager Countess of Essex the family house in Belgrave-square, had devised it, with plate, paintings, &c., to the Earl of Essex and his successors in the earldom. His Lordship said that the house and plate went to the Earl absolutely; and as for the other property, he recommended that the trustees should have a settlement prepared.

OBITUARY.

THE LADY NORTH.

The Right Hon. Susan, Baroness North, of Kirtling, county Cambridge (in her own right), who died on the 5th inst., was born Feb. 6, 1797, the daughter of George Augustus, third Earl of Guilford, by Susan, his wife, daughter of Mr. Thomas Coutts, of London, banker, and succeeded, in 1841, to the barony of North, a barony in fee, the abeyance of which was terminated at the death of her half-sister, the Marchioness of Bute. She married, in 1835, Colonel John Sidney Doyle, afterwards North, now M.P. for Oxfordshire, and leaves an only son and successor, William Henry, the present and eleventh Lord North.

SIR S. C. DACRES.

Admiral Sir Sydney Colpoys Dacres, G.C.B., Knight of the Medjidié and Grand Cross Legion of Honour, died at Brighton on the 8th inst., aged eighty. He was son of Vice-Admiral Sir Richard James Dacres, G.C.H., entered the Navy in 1817, and attained the rank of Admiral in 1870, having distinguished himself in Greece, Spain, and the Crimea. From 1859 to 1865 he commanded on the Mediterranean, West Indian, and Channel Stations, and was a Lord of the Admiralty from 1866 to 1872. He married, 1849, Emma, daughter of Mr. John Lambert, of Banstead, Surrey. The Admiral's elder brother is General Sir Richard Dacres, G.C.B., Constable of the Tower of London. Sir Sydney was Visitor and Governor of Greenwich Hospital since 1872. He had the Orders of the Redeemer of Greece, the Laurel Cross of S. Fernando of Spain, and the Tower and Sword of Portugal.

THE DOWAGER MARCHIONESS DONEGALL.

Harriet, Dowager Marchioness of Donegall, died at San Remo on the 6th inst., aged sixty-eight. The eldest daughter of the late Sir Bellingham Reginald Graham, Bart., of Norton Conyers, county York, her Ladyship married, first, in 1833, Lieut.-General Sir Frederick Ashworth, and secondly, in 1862, George Hamilton, third Marquis of Donegall, K.P., who left her a widow last year.

THE COUNTESS OF HOWTH.

Henrietta Elizabeth Digby, Countess of Howth, widow of the third Earl of Howth, K.P., and only child of Mr. Peter Barfoot, of Midlington House, Hants, died on the 6th inst. Her marriage took place in 1851, and her widowhood in 1874. The issue consists of one son, the Hon. Thomas Kenelley Digby St. Laurence, heir presumptive to the earldom of Howth, and two daughters, the elder, Lady Henrietta, the wife of Captain Benjamin Lee Guinness, brother of Lord Ardilaun.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TOWER.

Lieutenant-Colonel Christopher Tower, of Huntsmore Park, Bucks, J.P. and D.L., formerly Captain seventh Hussars, and Lieutenant-Colonel West Essex Militia, died on the 3rd inst., at San Remo, in his eightieth year. He was M.P. for Bucks from 1845 to 1847, and served as High Sheriff in 1871. He was the representative of the well-known Essex family of Tower, of Weald Hall. He married, in 1836, Lady Sophia Frances Cust, eldest daughter of the first Earl Brownlow, and leaves issue.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. William Blanchard Jerrold, on the 10th inst. His memoir is reserved for next week, when we give his portrait.

Admiral Sidney Grenfell, C.B., on the 5th inst., aged seventy-seven. He entered the Royal Navy in 1822, and distinguished himself in Africa, Syria, and China.

Judith Towers, Dowager Lady Grant, of Dalvey, widow of Sir Robert Innes Grant, seventh Baronet, and daughter of Mr. Cornelius Durant Battelle, of St. Croix, on the 6th inst., in her eightieth year.

Mr. Alexander Henry Gordon, of Fyvie, in the county of Aberdeen, J.P. and D.L. Son of the late Charles Gordon, of Fyvie, and grandson of the Hon. Alexander Gordon, Lord Rockville, fourth son of the second Earl of Aberdeen.

The Hon. Francis Scott, of Merton House, Berwickshire, formerly M.P. for that county, on the 9th inst., at his residence, near Woking, aged seventy-eight. He was the fifth son of Henry, fourth Lord Polwarth.

Mr. George Buckland, the popular lecturer and entertainer, on the 9th inst., aged sixty-six. He will be best remembered in connection with the old Polytechnic Institution, where his humorous songs, recitations, and sketches of character for many years enjoyed popularity.

Jessie Jane, Lady Boswell, of Auchinleck, widow of Sir James Boswell, second Baronet, and daughter of Sir James Montgomery Cunningham, Bart., on the 1st inst. Of her two daughters, the elder married Mr. Mounsey, of Kingfield, Cumberland, and the younger is Lady Talbot de Malahide.

Mr. William Morley, at his residence, Blackheath, on the 10th inst., in his ninety-eighth year. He is believed to have been the founder of the wholesale Manchester trade in the city of London, having established the first wholesale warehouse under the title of W. and J. Morley, at 36, Gutter-lane, Cheapside, in the year 1806.

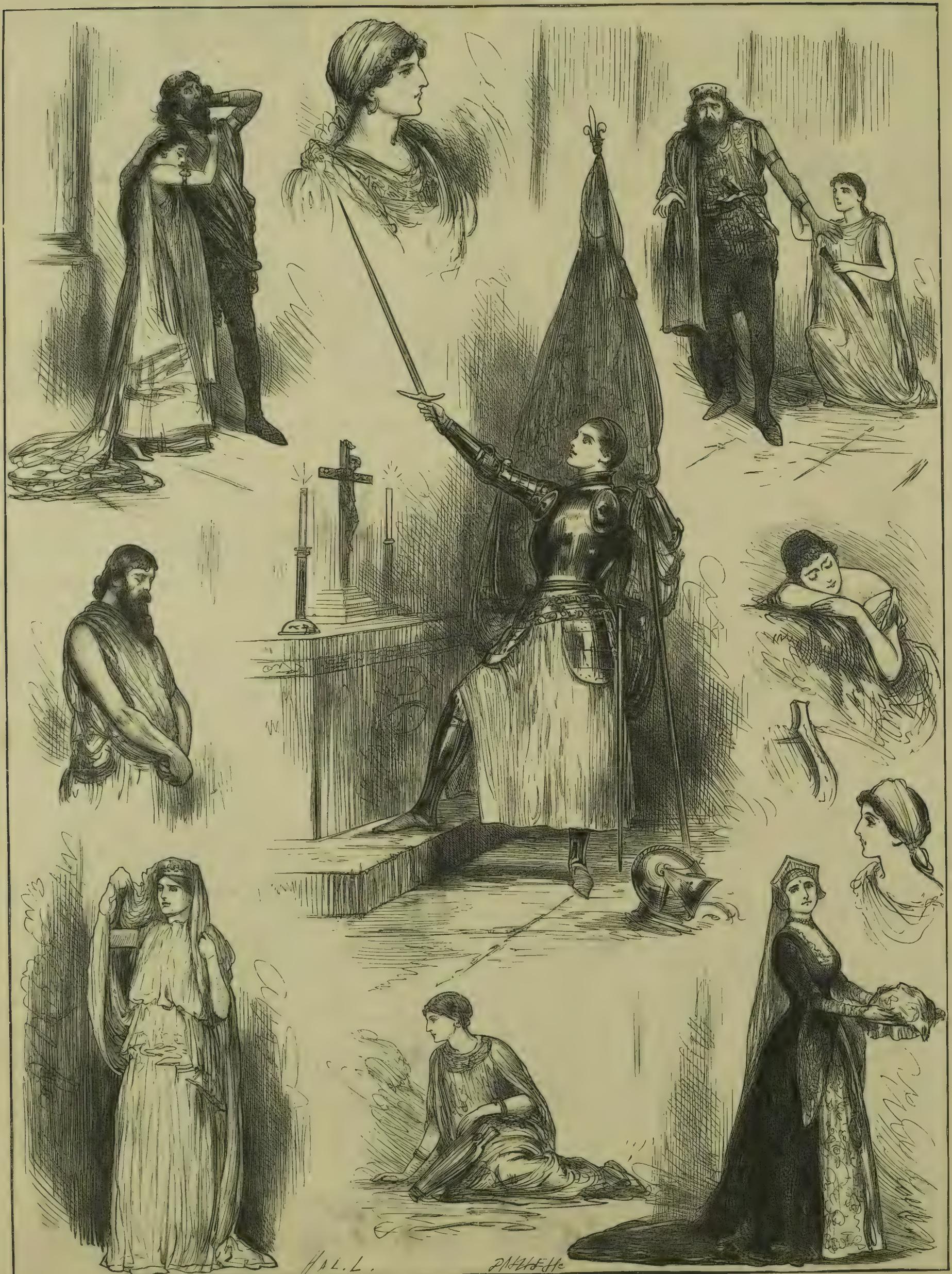
Mr. James White, of Overtown, one of the wealthiest men in Glasgow, on the 8th inst., at his residence at Dumbartonshire. He was a most munificent contributor to charities in Scotland. He was chairman of the Glasgow Royal Exchange, the City of Glasgow Bank Relief Fund, the Daphne Fund, and of many public institutions.

Mr. Fraser, of Abertarff, Inverness, on the 8th inst. He was the last male descendant of the famous Simon, Lord Lovat, who was beheaded in 1747 for his participation in the rising of Prince Charles Edward in 1745. He was of the same age as the century, and witnessed the marvellous changes which have come over Britain and the world within the last eighty years. Mr. Fraser married a daughter of the late Cluny Macpherson, who survives.

Lord Wolseley will preside at the anniversary festival of the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick, at the Freemasons' Tavern, next Monday.

The Senatus of Aberdeen University has conferred the honorary degree of LL.D. on Mr. Archibald Forbes, journalist and war correspondent; Mr. R. G. Hamilton, Under-Secretary for Ireland; Dr. George King, director of the Botanical Gardens, Calcutta; Sheriff Dove Wilson, Aberdeen; and Mr. Charles Lapworth, Professor of Geology, Birmingham.

Bishop Moberley, who is in his eighty-first year, has fixed Wednesday and Thursday, April 23 and 24, for the annual Diocesan Synod, in the Chapter House of Salisbury Cathedral, and hopes to preside on the occasion. The Bishop has, in consequence of failing health, assigned his present confirmation tour to one of the colonial Bishops. The synod comprises about 350 of the leading clergy and laity of Wilts and Dorset.



TABLEAUX AT PRINCE'S HALL, PICCADILLY, IN AID OF THE SOHO CLUB AND HOME FOR WORKING GIRLS.



A LESSON IN FISHING. BY A. GUILLOU.
(From the Exhibition at Messrs. Arthur Tooth and Sons' Galleries, Haymarket.)



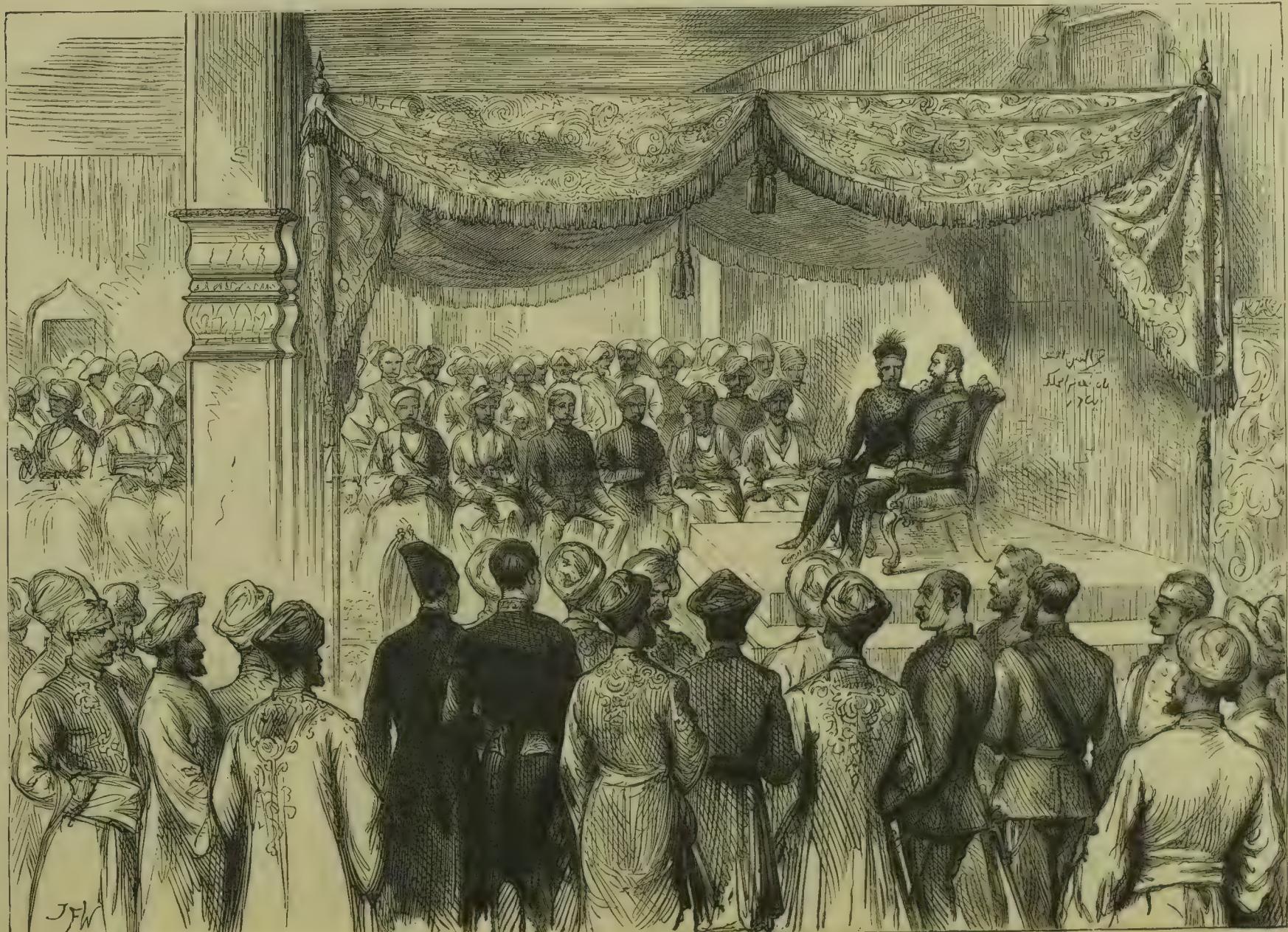
THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL ANSTRUTHER, C.B.

Two pictures from the Exhibition at Messrs. A. Tooth and Sons' Galleries, of which some account was given last week, are here presented in Engravings borrowed by permission from the Illustrated Catalogue. The first, by A. Guillou, is that of an old French or Belgian fisherman in his boat at sea, accompanied by a young woman, probably not his own daughter, to whom he is showing the mouth and gills of a fish, apparently still alive, which he has just caught, we presume by line-fishing, while he explains to her the manner in which it snaps at the bait and gets the hook fastened in the cartilage of its jaws, suffering less pain than she might have imagined. Cod, ling, haddock, whiting, halibut, and other kinds of fish, are largely taken in the North Sea by this method of capture, in which the Dutchmen have long been especially skilful. They commonly use whelks for bait, taken out of the shells, when fishing close to the shore, but pieces of herring or lamprey are substituted in deep-sea fishing. The fisherman in a small open boat, with perhaps one person to assist him, would only throw out a single hand-line, having two short lines attached to it, and a baited hook on each, with a lead to sink it to the bottom. There is, of course, a much grander style of line-fishing, practised by several vessels of larger size in combination with each other, which can lay down a continuous length of anchored line extending several miles, and bearing upon it five or six thousand hooks, set at intervals of about 10 ft. apart. But it is the simpler and more primitive system of operations in which this honest fisherman is employed; and he, being his own master, can



PLAYMATES. BY W. S. COLEMAN.
(From the Exhibition at Messrs. Arthur Tooth and Sons' Galleries, Haymarket.)

find leisure to indulge the young lady's curiosity with a lesson in marine natural history, or in the mysteries of his art, which are indeed easy to be understood, and have been familiar to people of almost every nation from the most ancient times. The other picture, by Mr. W. S. Coleman, entitled "Playmates," is of a very pleasing character, representing a scene in the garden of some Eastern palace, where a girl is deftly handling the toy of cup-and-ball for the amusement of a child who has become weary of gathering flowers, or has perhaps been seized with a wilful inclination to dabble in the water of the fountain basin.



INSTALLATION OF THE NIZAM OF HYDERABAD BY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA.

INSTALLATION OF
THE NIZAM OF HYDERABAD.

On Feb. 5, Mir Mahbood Ali Khan was, after an unusually long minority, placed on the throne, or installed as the ruler of the Native State of Hyderabad, in the Deccan, by the Marquis of Ripon, the first Viceroy and Governor-General of India who has ever visited the principality of Hyderabad. Until the time when the young Prince came of age, and previously to the death of his father, the Minister or Dewan of the State was the late Sir Salar Jung, who, it will be remembered, paid a visit to England some years ago, where he created a favourable impression in the distinguished society in which he moved. During the minority the State was under the management of a Regency, but it is an admitted fact that the Minister was the central figure around which the others moved. Unfortunately, he died about a year ago. The installation of the Nizam is perhaps the most important act that has been performed by Lord Ripon during the time he has held office as Viceroy of India. The Nizam being the ruler of ten millions of subjects, and about 100,000 square miles of country, his coming of age has been looked forward to as a most important event, not merely by his own subjects, but also by the teeming masses of Mohammedan India, by whom he is naturally regarded as their political chief, as he is now the foremost Mohammedan in all Hindustan.

The ceremony, of which we give an illustration, was performed in a large durbar hall, in the palace of the Nizam, which stands near the centre of the city of Hyderabad. The moment chosen for illustration is the pause during which the Viceroy and the Nizam await the termination of the salute of guns which announces to the loyal inhabitants of the city that his Highness has been placed on the throne by the British Representative. Over the dais is a canopy of silk raised on silver poles, and immediately in front of it are two empty chairs, on which the Nizam and the Viceroy took their seats, when they first entered the hall, immediately before the ceremony of placing the young Prince on the throne was performed. On the chairs in rows sit the British Resident, the present Minister and other notables, and persons of rank belonging to the State of Hyderabad.

The Royal Horticultural Society held its first promenade show this year, in the Conservatory at Kensington, on Tuesday.

The eleventh annual report of the National Health Society, which was read yesterday week at the society's rooms, 44, Berners-street, W. (Dr. Robert Farquharson, M.P., in the chair), shows that the society carried on its work during the past year in a most practical manner. Hundreds of lectures on sanitary subjects were delivered, not only all over the poorer parts of London, but in provincial towns, to large audiences of working men and women, classes of girls, district visitors, and others engaged in work among the poor. The society is much encouraged by the practical results of the lectures on keeping the house healthy, rearing of infants, prevention of the spread of infectious diseases, preparation of food and kindred subjects, knowledge of which is so much needed in our crowded neighbourhoods. The question of poisonous dyes in domestic fabrics, of smoke abatement, of dust collection, and the prevention of cholera have been investigated and reported upon by special committees appointed for the purpose. More than one hundred members joined the society during the past year.

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BY MRS. J. H. RIDDELL.

CHAPTER XXI.

HEN a man has set his heart on any course he is always able to give fifty excellent reasons why he should pursue it, but he usually omits to state the true cause, which lies at the bottom of the whole matter. Mr. Gorman Muir proved no exception to this rule. His talk as the days went by ran on the cheapness and convenience and general desirability of Finney's Farm; but he never said that a girl's face was keeping him in Ireland, chained to one particular piece of country lying between Newtowndrums and Belfast.

As Mr. Garnsey so truly remarked, there were other farms to be let in Down; and, as Gorman himself could have told all concerned, there were more counties than Down in Ireland, and other countries in the world besides that of his birth, to one of which he would immediately

have set about transporting himself and his fortunes had he never seen Berna Boyle. For the first time in his life he was in love. At his age, and with his temperament, it would be folly to say he had never before been taken captive by a pair of bright eyes: he had fancied and flirted, and kissed and lain awake at night, and written poetry by day, and believed his heart would break if sweet Kathleen or merry Norah refused to smile on his suit; but in proportion as the maids grew kinder his affection cooled. All through his boy and earlier manhood he was perpetually apostrophising the wrong woman. Did he write a sonnet to Mary, he immediately found out he ought to have inscribed it to Aileen; after chanting the praises of Aileen he was sure to discover his affinity in Dora. Many a girl wept bitter tears over the young vagabond's inconstancy before he was twenty-one; but as he grew older there were those who, though they made no moan, suffered deeper pain, because with all their arts they could win no glance of special tenderness from those deep brown eyes that, while seeming to make love to all the better part of creation, took very good care to bestow no look of individual interest on any single fair.

He had been courted, flattered, smiled on, sung to, danced with, till at two-and-twenty he was fairly tired of being run after. He felt weary of girls and women, of mothers and daughters. He longed for some wider sphere of action; he wanted to go out and see the world. He wished to be an officer; to cut the Mount Michael leading strings which always dragged him back to Kilkenny just when he most wanted to take a run on from Paris to Madrid, and reminded him he was staying too long in London, though he might have been en-

joying the pleasures of that capital only for a month. Mr. Trevasson was at once too indulgent and too exacting. Had Gorman been his son and the Mount Michael estates strictly entailed, he could not have brought the young fellow up with a greater certainty that one day every tenant would call him master; and yet the moment he dared to exercise the smallest free will he was pulled sharply back into inaction and dependence. As a boy, the length of his tether had sufficed; but when Gorman grew to manhood, the knowledge that though he might proceed a certain distance he could not go further afield chafed his restless spirit, and caused him to long with tenfold intensity to break bounds.

It was about the same time that he began to grow weary of bewitching amazons and timid sirens. Amongst the ladies of his acquaintance there were many beautiful, amiable, accomplished, in all respects desirable; but Gorman had known them for years, and was heartily tired of their attractions. Such indifference to the fair sex is, at that age and with such temperaments, more common than women like to imagine possible. He had his dream-love, the joint offspring of poetry and fantasy; but he believed, wherever the fleshly tabernacle containing that divine conception resided, it was not in the county Kilkenny. Far away in some Eastern land, after wild adventure and long travel, he might—in the evening, or the morning, or the noontide of some happy day—meet his Rebekah, passing fair to look upon; but he was in no hurry to do so. She would still be waiting for him, pitcher on her shoulder, or sheep following her to the well, while he wandered through strange lands and unaccustomed scenes to find his dream-woman thousands of miles from the little emerald isle modestly



stated by one of her poets to be—"in the ring of the world—the most precious stone."

Meantime Mr. Trevasson wished him to marry a heiress who was certainly neither a Rebekah nor a Rachel. Gorman, however, wanted to choose his own heiress when, in the fulness of time, it should become necessary for him to choose at all; and over this difference of opinion there ensued the first real quarrel between uncle and nephew. It did not last long, for the lady, whose own preferences had never been consulted, chose a clergyman for husband, and Mr. Trevasson felt glad enough to find an excuse for again taking into favour the kinsman he loved. Time went by; still Gorman hunted, and fished, and shot, and danced, and grew more and more idle, and, if the truth must be told, more and more accustomed to the useless life he led. Satan, we are told, always finds work for the unemployed, and it may be that Satan now and then did find a not unwilling servant in the gentleman no one doubted would inherit Mount Michael.

By-and-by rumour began to busy herself about Mr. Gorman Muir. Whatever his sins, they were perhaps painted blacker than facts warranted. Gossip always takes sides against the criminal. She has long constituted herself public prosecutor on behalf of society, and if the young man had been white as snow—which he was not—she would soon have contrived to bespatter him with mud.

It was then Miss Dora Autrim, who had recently arrived in the neighbourhood, spoke up in Gorman's behalf. She would never believe ill of Mr. Trevasson's nephew, she said. He must be good and honourable. It was wicked for people to talk as they did about him. And she took him into great favour, and would gladly have accepted the task of changing this leopard's spots if the young man would have let her.

He, however, preferred to keep his spots as they were; he would have none of Miss Autrim's kind attentions. He had never liked, and at last he grew to hate, her light ringlets, her great blue eyes, her baby face, her rosebud mouth, her pearly teeth, her soft, caressing ways.

When Mr. Muir said his son had played his cards badly, he was quite right. Gorman let her read the whole of his antipathy, and only laughed when, with a little mocking curtsey, she remarked, "We shall see," and left the room.

He did see. She was an unscrupulous player, and in her hand she held those court cards, youth and beauty, that count for so much in the game of life. It was her turn to laugh when she entered Mount Michael as Mr. Trevasson's wife; her day of triumph when Gorman passed her in the hall on his way out—a dethroned heir, a disgraced man. Full was his heart of bitterness while he rode down the long avenue, never once looking back, with his face sternly set towards that world he had now perfect liberty to conquer if he could.

No one ever probably began a fresh career with a firmer determination to keep out of love and mischief than Gorman Muir; and yet a chance encounter in the ghostly twilight, a few words spoken by a girl he did not know, a glimpse of an upturned face he could scarcely see, sufficed to break down all the barriers he had erected with such care—to change his whole destiny, and influence every day of his future life.

He might not have stayed one hour at Ardalaw, after he received his thousand pounds, but for the thought of Berna, who would not speak to or look at him; who seemed to hold it an offence that his eyes should rest on her; who would not let the skirt of her dress touch him as she passed in church.

It was this led him on. Had she been different, he might have forgotten her as he had forgotten others. Had he met her in Kilkenny, been formally introduced, talked to her, laughed with her, she never could have stamped her image on his heart as was the case. In the common round of daily life he kept ever following one gliding phantom, Berna Boyle. He did not once mention her name, but he listened with avidity to the slightest word dropped about her. For the first time in his memory love made him shy—love caused him to be fearful—love seemed to enoble him. In every previous affair he had thought but of self—all his care was now for her. She was poor—early and late he would work to make money. She had come down in the world. It should be his glory to give her back all she once possessed, and more. Of her daily life—what she did, thought, felt—he knew absolutely nothing. But this ignorance, so far from damping his romantic musings, only increased their ardour. He was chained by no fetters of fact—hampered by no rules of conventionality. Through dreamland he roved at will, still following a flitting figure, which never once turned its head to look behind. He had found his Rebekah. He had met his Rachel. But the acts of gracious kindness, the smiles of bashful tenderness, still only gleamed amid the mists of a dim vague distance.

As yet his love was all fancy—and shall we say folly (since the world has still to learn intuition is the truest wisdom); but yet it could not but be considered as founded on a rock, because even in its most shadowy recesses it held no thought of turning—had conceived no idea of wrong—it was grand, loyal, hopeful, true, and modest. Whether with man or woman, the best fruits of the soul are accounted wellnigh valueless, and timidly offered on the shrine of love as things of no account. Such as he was—and faults balanced by many virtues held at times high revelry in Gorman Muir's nature—he had fallen head over ears in love with Berna Boyle. To him, her low estate seemed less than nothing—to her, the knowledge that he was Mr. Muir's son raised a barrier she imagined years could not raze or circumstances destroy. To Berna it all appeared most horrible. Unwittingly, her fancy had strayed out to meet this stranger, who never for ever could be anything to a Boyle of Boyle Court. For a short space—while she did not know—during the time she only saw a horse and his rider—her errant fancy went out to meet the hero of romance so many girls create for themselves from the unlikeliest materials; but when she knew him as Gorman Muir, Berna steeled her young heart against him. What! she her father's daughter, and think of such a man as that—a man not merely low but wicked, a man who had the assurance to imagine her the same as himself, and conceive a girl who came of such a stock, who boasted a lineage like her own, could answer look for look and take step with step in that awful way that might lead her at last to acknowledge Hewson Muir, of Ardalaw, for father-in-law.

And there was nothing further from Gorman's notion than any idea of asking his dainty, stately love to cast in her lot with his people. For six-and-twenty years he had not lived among those who accounted themselves of the bluest of blue blood for nothing. If his darling could have associated with his people, he would not have thought so highly of her as he did.

No; when once she was won, he would take her away. He did not know where, but far from Ardalaw, at all events. Some day, some happy day, he should be able to tell her all that was in his mind. Looking down on the stretch of open sea that bursts upon the view when the hill beyond Ardalaw is climbed, and the height of Craigantlet reached, or peeping from the green arch formed by interlacing trees, at the sight of Carrickfergus Lough to be obtained as the cross-road from Dumbarton nears Holywood, and the county Antrim seems close enough to touch, and the water, though three or four miles in

width, appears no broader than a tiny lake, and anyone might think he could throw a pebble on the deck of the English steamer hugging the Down shore—Gorman determined to speak to Berna Boyle of his dead mother, and Clonmellin, and Mount Michael, and show her how, Ardalaw notwithstanding, he had the right to count himself one of the select hundred thousand, the lower million in Ireland were at that period, when birth went for much and money for little, for ever toiling after vain.

"You'll be for building yourself a fine house one of these days up on Finney's Farm, Sorr," said Peter, after various preliminaries had been settled between him and his prospective master entirely to that worthy's mind.

"What should I build a house on Finney's Farm for?" asked Mr. Gorman Muir, surprised.

"You needn't be a bit feared," observed the man, reassuringly. "There's just a pair left in the country would do a thing to hinder you; and, with the Lord's help, we'll tackle them—ay, and beat them, too—that is to say, if you'll be guided by Peter."

"But I don't want to build a house. What do you imagine I should do with a house up there?"

"Live in it with your wife, when you bring her home."

Gorman was so surprised he could not help changing countenance. Nevertheless he looked straight into Mr. Doey's shrewd, wrinkled face, while he said,

"When I marry—if ever I do—I hope I shall be able to take my wife to a different sort of place altogether from Finney's Farm."

Peter drew down his brows and screwed up his eyes, and, fairly puzzled, thought for a moment before he asked,

"It's the truth you're speaking, Mr. Gorman, and not a lie?"

"The truth, of course. Why should you doubt me?"

"Well, that's queer, too," commented Peter. And for many a long day he never touched on so delicate a subject again.

CHAPTER XXII.

It was a dreary afternoon in December—as dreary as afternoon could be. All the morning a high warm wind prevailed, sweeping dull masses of grey cloud across a sky unrelieved by even a gleam of sunshine; and as the day wore on a slight drizzle of rain began to fall, which at length, without the slightest warning, turned in a moment to a wild storm of hail. Berna, who had been on a mission connected with eggs and poultry to Mrs. Gribben, was met by this storm as she came down the hill from Craigantlet. Before one could have clapped hands, her umbrella was turned inside out, her shawl almost torn off her back, her skirt twisted round her ankles, her bonnet on her neck, and her face tingling with the smart of the hailstones, which stung like the cut of a whip. Almost blinded, she instinctively made for the nearest shelter—the garden hedge of Ardalaw, which bounded one side of the road, about twenty paces from the spot where the storm burst upon her.

Breathless and dishevelled, she squeezed herself between a brick pillar and the privet, and panting, waiting for the first violence of the tempest to exhaust itself ere repairing damages. She had not stood there more than a few seconds before a man jumped over the opposite ditch, and, holding his dripping hat on with one hand, crossed the road.

"Why, Miss Boyle, is that you?" said Mr. Muir—for it was he—"don't stand there. Come in—come in;" and he opened the garden gate, which was fastened with a chain and padlock, as he spoke.

"Thank you, but I think the storm will soon blow over," answered Berna, who had never got into cordial relations with their landlord.

"You may as well wait in the house as here," he returned, still holding the gate open. "It's an awful day. I wish Gorman had chosen any other to ride across to Comber. He'll be fairly drenched."

"I will get home as fast as I can," said Berna, ignoring the Gorman question altogether, and making a futile attempt to pull her bonnet into position.

"That you won't," declared Mr. Muir, who for the first time in their short acquaintance realised the full extent of the girl's beauty, as she stood with her hair tossed about her face, and a brilliant wind-blown colour in her cheeks, looking, in that leafy shelter, as he often afterwards said, "like a picture." "How could ever I meet your mother again if I let you stop out here to be chilled to your marrow. Come along. You're keeping me out in the wet, too; and Bell'll find a cloak to wrap round you as you go back."

Without actual courtesy, Berna felt she could not longer refuse to enter Ardalaw. "You are very kind," she said, and stepped once more out into the weather. In a trice Mr. Muir had shut and locked the gate, and with a caution to "keep close to the hedge," started running towards the house in advance of Berna, from whom he thus managed to keep some of the violence of the storm. It was awful. The hail pelted on their heads; the wind swirled and eddied as if anxious to tear them limb from limb; twigs, dead leaves, and straw were flying in all directions; as they crossed the yard the very dog only looked at them shivering, refusing to leave the shelter of his kennel in order to bark at Berna.

In the kitchen there was not a soul. Berna stood for a minute within the porch, to let the wet drip off her garments.

"Come in, come in," repeated Mr. Muir. "What are you waiting for? Never mind the flags. I don't know where my daughters are; but step this way, and I'll soon find out. Mind you don't trip; it's dark here." And so he led the way to the hall, where, pushing open the door of that room Gorman had furnished, he was about to ask Berna to sit down till he summoned his daughter, when he perceived, with astonishment, that the whole family was there assembled.

A bright fire blazed on the hearth, in front of which stood Miss Garnsey, a light whip in her hand, the skirt of her riding-habit thrown over her arm, a huge dog stretched at her feet, talking volubly to Mr. Gorman Muir. The two Misses Muir, and Carline, now Mrs. Crayland, were listening with all their ears to the young lady's discourse, which she broke off when Mr. Muir entered, in order to greet that worthy with enthusiasm.

"You did not expect to see me, I know," she said, holding out her hand, and shaking his as though he had been her dearest friend. "My mare got a stone in her shoe, and I turned in here to ask one of your men to take it out, when Mr. Gorman appeared on the scene. He made me come in. Lucky, wasn't it? If I'd been out now, I should have got soaked to the skin. But you are wet through, Mr. Muir, and so are you," she added, addressing Berna, who, having tried at sight of the group collected round Miss Garnsey to effect her escape, was held by the farmer as though she had been his prisoner.

"We're not quite so bad as all that comes to, but we're bad enough. Carline, help Miss Boyle off with her shawl; and, Bell, you hang up her bonnet to dry. Where did you start up from, Gorman? I thought you'd be at Comber by this time."

"I heard Neely was not at home, so I did not go on,"

answered Gorman, who had risen when he saw Berna, and now offered her his chair.

"I am afraid you have got sadly wet," he said, taking her shawl from Carline.

"Oh, no!" she replied. "Thank you, I would rather not sit so near the fire," and she retreated a little from the group.

"You ought to change everything you have on, at once," said Miss Garnsey, speaking with great decision.

"You will catch your death of cold; and I'm sure you are not strong; you don't look so."

"I am very strong," answered Berna, smiling in spite of herself; "and I must get home as soon as possible. Mamma will be uneasy about me."

"Well, there's one comfort," retorted Miss Garnsey, "nobody will be uneasy about me. It would drive me wild to have any person fretting and fuming if I were not back to a minute. Papa began that sort of thing, but I soon put a stop to it," and she turned to Mr. Muir for approval; who, however, remarked he thought it best young girls should be bound by some sort of rule.

"If you were my daughter," he added, gallantly, "I think I'd want to know you were safe and sound; and when you get a husband I'm very sure he'll not be content to have you out of his sight for half an hour together."

"Really, Mr. Muir, you are a most delightful person," exclaimed Miss Garnsey; "you will make me quite vain. I assure you I am not accustomed to receive such charming compliments."

"Ah! that's what you tell us," said Mr. Muir; "but I'll never believe such a change has taken place in the world since my time. When I was a young man, there was nothing came readier off my tongue than a quiet word of that sort to a pretty girl. I wish I was young again, for your sake."

"And I wish you were young again, for my own," declared Miss Garnsey, patting the dog with her foot.

"Carline, perhaps Miss Garnsey would take a cup of tea," suggested Gorman, cutting across the conversation, in dread, perhaps, of where it might lead."

"I should like one very much indeed," said Miss Garnsey; "and, Miss Muir, as we came through the kitchen I saw some delicious potato cakes baking—mightn't we have some—I never get any at home. Mrs. Murtie won't make them. Don't you like potato cake, Miss Boyle?"

Miss Boyle answered that she did; but without enthusiasm. "I do hope," she said in a low tone to Carline, who hovered near her, "the shower will soon be over, mamma does get *so* uneasy."

"Make yourself content, Miss," interposed Mr. Muir, answering Berna's looks rather than her words; "your mamma won't say a word to you. Once the weather moderates I'll drive you home myself. Good people are scarce, and pretty people are scarcer, and I'll not risk the loss of one that's both good and pretty."

"You ought to get up and make a curtsey for that," exclaimed Miss Garnsey, at the same time stealing a glance towards Gorman, to see how he took his father's remark; but Gorman's face was inscrutable.

When Miss Garnsey was of the company, it proved no easy matter to edge in a word, even sideways. Mr. Muir only, of all present, attempted to do so, and the consequence proved he and she had the conversational ball to themselves, tossing it to and fro, with a good deal of boldness on the farmer's part; while Berna sat on thorns, wishing she had never entered the house and that she were well out of it.

Tea appeared. Whatever her feelings at having to permit a meal so utterly out of season, Miss Muir was forced to control them. She had declined Miss Garnsey's proffered help; she had negatived that young lady's request to be allowed to butter the cakes; grimly she had "set out" the best china, and produced a silver service which once belonged to that sainted woman, Mrs. Muir number two; and now with stoical resignation she sat down to pour out tea for their landlord's daughter, who compelled Berna to take a cup, and could not, to quote Miss Muir, subsequently "sit like a Christian," but walked about the room eating and drinking as she paced from fire to window—talking, laughing, and enjoying herself thoroughly.

"So you've got a piano," she said, pausing before a small instrument Gorman had hired. "Who plays?" and she looked around at the ladies of the Muir household.

"None of us," answered Carline. "It is Gorman."

"You! Why, I never knew you could play."

"I only strum," answered the young man. "Won't you try the instrument, Miss Garnsey?"

"I? Good gracious, no! I detest playing. I suffered enough while learning my notes to make me hate it for ever."

"Miss Boyle, you sing, I know!"

"How do you know?" asked Miss Garnsey, sharply.

"She looks as if she did," answered Gorman, somewhat confused.

"Do give us a song," entreated Mr. Muir; a request which was so earnestly repeated by his daughters, that Berna, to avoid argument, did as she was asked.

"Well, that's beyond the common," said Mr. Muir, when the last note died away. "I didn't think sounds like that could come out of a woman's throat. The lark's no better than you; but I'm afraid we've tired you; all the colour has gone out of your face. Come here by the fire, and rest. Gorman'll, maybe, sing you a song himself now."

Berna did not beg Gorman to do so, but Miss Garnsey made up for her omission. The evening was darkening down; the old room was lighted only by the flickering firelight; without, the wind howled around the house; within, there was silence, broken only by the sound of Gorman's voice as it rose and fell, trembled with passionate tenderness, and died away in sorrowful appeal. "Adelaide" was the song he selected. More absurd words were probably never set to music, but that did not signify—as Berna listened she could not see the leaping blaze for a mist of tears.

"Hail or shine, I think I'll have to make the best of my way home now," said Miss Garnsey, when the song was finished.

"And Gorman will go with you," suggested Mr. Muir.

"I will walk beside you with pleasure," remarked Gorman, certainly with no tone of pleasure in his voice; "but I can't ride, my horse has cast a shoe."

"Thank you; but I need no escort except Bruce," answered Miss Garnsey, a little shortly. "I will get away now," and then she bade good-evening all round and, accompanied by Gorman and her dog, walked off to the stable-yard.

"I wonder, now, what brought her here to-day?" marvelled Mr. Muir, not without a certain touch of pride in his voice.

"Do you? I don't," retorted Miss Bell. "Anybody with half an eye could see she came after Gorman. Well, she need have money, for I am sure she's no beauty; but money's all the men think of."

"Man or woman's not much without it," said Mr. Muir, sententiously. "Sit still, sit still, Miss Boyle. If you must go, I'll have the gig brought round; you shan't walk one foot of the way to Clear Stream this night."

"It's not fit for anybody to be out in such weather that can stop at home," observed Miss Muir, with some acrimony.

"Indeed, I am very sorry I came out," answered Berna, who could not fail to see the drift of Bell's remark. "I feel quite distressed at the idea of giving your father so much trouble."

"You needn't be fretting yourself about that, was the reply. "He never minds trouble, if it is for strangers." Upon the whole, it was not easy to converse with Miss Muir.

Berna stood looking into the twilight, while Mr. Muir was absent; talking sometimes softly to Carline—sometimes adventuring a remark to the second Miss Muir, and even occasionally essaying a word to the redoubtable Bell.

"I am very, very much obliged to you all," said Berna, as Carline wrapped the shawl close around her, with an action which was almost a timid embrace.

"Oh! you've no call to be that," returned Bell, ambiguously.

"Now, if you're ready," suggested Mr. Muir, putting his head into the room; "I don't want to hurry you, but the horse doesn't like standing."

"Where's Gorman?" asked Carline.

"We can't be waiting on Gorman," Mr. Muir, replied.

"Likely as not he's half-way to Beechfield by this."

But Gorman was not half-way to Beechfield. As they passed out of the house they found him standing beside the gig. "There is no need for you to turn out," he said to his father. "I can drive Miss Boyle home."

(To be continued.)

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S LABOURERS' COTTAGES.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, speaking for the first time in the House of Lords on Friday, the 22nd ult., upon the motion for a Royal Commission to inquire into the state of the dwellings of the labouring classes, referred to his own experience, during the past twenty-one years, at Sandringham, his estate in Norfolk. One of our Artists has recently visited that place, and has made sketches of the model cottages and other buildings erected by his Royal Highness for the accommodation and comfort of his humble neighbours, showing an example which other English landlords may be encouraged to imitate. The wages of farm labourers at Sandringham are usually from eighteen to twenty shillings a week. For the improvement of their habitations, the Prince has built or rebuilt more than seventy cottages, in the style represented by our illustration. Each cottage has a parlour and kitchen, with cupboards, on the ground floor, and three separate bed-rooms, with cupboards on the "chamber" plan; the separation of bed-rooms is rightly considered an object of the greatest importance to comfort and decency. There is a front garden and a back garden attached to every cottage, giving a quarter of an acre of ground. Some of the cottages are let so low as £3 a year; but those of the Alexandra block, which are rather superior, built on the semi-detached plan of two together, are at the rent of £4. They are found so desirable that there is great difficulty in persuading any occupant to leave them. The village school-house, which has been provided by converting an old barn to this purpose, is a very handsome building; and a very cosy dwelling-house for the schoolmaster is attached to it. His Royal Highness, having purchased the whole village of West Newton, has entirely restored the parish church, and intends to erect a village club-house and reading-room in the course of this year. We may refer to an interesting and instructive article, in the *Nineteenth Century* for March, by the Rev. Dr. Jessopp, a Norfolk clergyman, on "Peasants' Homes in Arcady," which shows the great advantages enjoyed where a wealthy and beneficent landlord is principal owner of the parish. Dr. Jessopp, however, does not think it possible that in every rustic village there can be such a satisfactory condition of affairs as may be seen at Sandringham. "What the Prince of Wales," he says, "may think proper to do upon his estate can be imitated only at a distance by men in the rank of subjects. Moreover, his Royal Highness is more than a mere landlord, he is more even than the heir to the throne; he is his father's son, and as such he has a wealth of memories which he is not likely to forget, as well as the consciousness of responsibility for the future that lies before him. Have we forgotten that, when some of the new lights were scarcely more than schoolboys, it was the Prince Consort who stood in the van of those earlier philanthropists who advocated precisely what we are pleading for now, the improvement of the dwellings of the poor, and who took the lead in providing them?"

TUGS AND DISABLED VESSELS AT RAMSGATE.

The services frequently rendered by steam-tugs on the Kentish coast, in giving assistance to vessels which have been baffled by rough weather off the North Foreland, and have been unable either to enter the Thames or to take refuge in the Downs, are fully appreciated by the mercantile marine of the port of London. Ramsgate harbour, though of small capacity, is conveniently situated for the purpose of affording timely shelter in such emergencies; and the subject of Mr. Oswald Brierly's picture is one that has much interest for many readers of this journal. We understand that the picture, which was at the exhibition of the Royal Society of Painters in Water Colours open till the end of last week, has been purchased by Mr. Fairfax, one of the proprietors of the *Sydney Morning Herald*, who is a trustee of the public collection of works of art established by the New South Wales Government, for which he has purchased Sir F. Leighton's "Wedded," and who has also a fine private collection. Mr. Brierly himself is personally well known in Australia, having visited our southern colonies with his Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh on board H.M.S. Galatea; and the people of Sydney will be glad to possess such an excellent specimen of his work, as an artist who is especially distinguished by his effective treatment of marine subjects.

The consecration of Dr. Stubbs as Bishop of Chester will take place in York Minister on St. Mark's Day (April 25).

The Earl of Aberdeen presided yesterday week at the twenty-sixth anniversary festival in aid of the Royal Hospital for Incurables, held at the Albion Tavern. The chairman made an earnest appeal on behalf of the institution, and the contributions announced amounted to nearly £5000.

The Rev. R. W. M. Pope, B.D., has been elected at Worcester College, and Mr. W. L. Courtney, M.A., at New College, as senior and junior proctor respectively for Oxford University for 1884-5. The Jenkyns Exhibition at Balliol College, Oxford, has been awarded to Mr. C. N. E. Eliot, scholar of the college. Mr. Eliot was placed in the First Class by the Classical Moderators in 1881, gained the Hertford Scholarship in 1881, and the Boden Sanskrit Scholarship and the Ireland Classical Scholarship in 1883.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

C.F.B. (Canbury).—The solution should be stated fully, except in the case of a two-move problem, when the key move is sufficient.

Towy Vale.—Promoting a Pawn to one of the minor pieces presents no difficulty to a solver, and your problem is therefore too simple in design and construction.

F.Sr. (Dorset-square).—Are you certain your solution was correctly written out?

J.O.H. (Eccleston).—It, in No. 2081, White play 1. It to R 5th, Black's answer is 1. P to R 3rd.

R.H. (Tolington).—We cannot undertake to reply through the post. There is a little work of Mr. Cook's which should suit you. Address, Birmingham Chess Club.

C.T.S. (Newport).—It shall have further examination, but please, in future, describe your problems on diagrams.

F.A.N.G.H. (Norwich).—Unsuitable, we regret to say.

F.M. (Edinburgh).—The key move of No. 2070 is 1. Q to Q Kt 2nd.

T.D.L. (Carmarthen).—Please send the problems on diagrams.

A.L. (Melbourne).—We are obliged for your letter, but grieved by its contents. See the notice below.

W.E.B. (Northampton).—Thanks for the problems.

E.T. (Bath).—The address is noted. Your request is a reasonable one, and we shall have pleasure in complying with it.

H.M.P. (Paddington).—You shall have a report next week.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 2081 received from J.A.B., H.M. Foggatt, Trial, J.W. Winter Wood, F.E. Gibbons (Tiflis), George Price (Tiflis); of No. 2082 from W.C. McClew, R. Worters, John Cusworth, W.F.R. (Swansea), E.C. H. (Worthing), E.C. Tyler, E.D. Harvey, A.F. Foggatt, Towy Vale, G.C. Baxter, Raymond, Two Duffers, Mac (Faversham), Trial, W. Kirby, E.J. Posno (Haarlem), G.J. Veale, Barling Wills, A. Chapman, H.R. Oldfield, Mrs. Monckton, W. Vernon Arnold, E. London, F.M. (Edinburgh), M.C. Heywood, H.C. B. Leech, C.H. Sherrard, George Julian, Nellie S. G. (Salisbury), H.M. Foggatt, Hofstede de Groot, J.A.B., and S. John G. Browne; of Mr. Loyd's three-move Problem from Raymond, B.H.C. (Salisbury), and Captain Baddock.

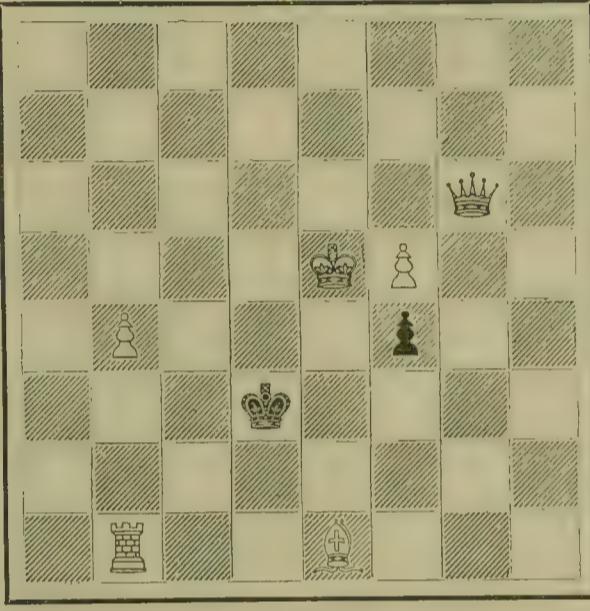
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 2084 received from H.B., L. Desanges, T. Brandreth, L. Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, E.J. Posno (Haarlem), P.B. Harrison, F. and G. Howitt, C.S. Pitt, G.W. Law, Ben Nevis, Aaron Harper, H. Wardle, G.S. Oldfield, F.G. Parsloe, B.H. Brooks, W.M.D., Rev. W. Anderson, Shadforth, J.W. W. Hillier, Kitten, H. Lucas, B.L. Dyke, C. Oswald, E. Casella (Paris), Hereward, E.P. V. Murray, Julie Short, Emma (Darlington), L.I. Greenaway, Jupiter Juno, C.S. A. & W. Johnson, C.B.N. (H.M.S. Asia), W.P. Gartside, Jumbo, J. Brown, S. Hall, L. Falcon (Antwerp), Otto Fulder (Giant), E. L. Smith, G. Smith, W.J. Rundell, E. Elshury, Dr. F. St. Sam, W.C. McClew, H.H. Noyes, S. Lowndes, New Forest, R. Worters, Mac (Faversham), T.G. Ware, J. Sowerby, G.C. Baxter, C.T. Salisbury, A.F. Pinkney, E. Featherstone, and C.R. Baxter (Dundee).

NOTE.—Only solutions received up to the Thursday of last week are acknowledged in the present Number.

PROBLEM NO. 2086.

BY K. TEMPLAR.

BLACK.



WHITE to play, and mate in two moves.

DEATH OF MR. WISKER.

A paragraph in our last issue, inserted after this part of the paper had been sent to press, informed our readers of the death of Mr. John Wisker, the English chess champion. The sad event occurred at Richmond, near Melbourn, on Jan. 18 last, after a brief but acute attack of bronchitis. Mr. Wisker was a journalist of high repute in the North of England, when he came to London to fulfil an engagement with the Press Association in 1866, and was then introduced to London chess circles by the late Howard Staunton. He had previously filled the office of secretary of the Hull Chess Club; and at a meeting of the Counties Chess Association, held in Redcar, came out second to the late Mr. Devere in the competition. In the first contest for the British Chess Association Challenge Cup, in 1868, he won but four games out of a possible ten, and in the same year was an unsuccessful competitor for a prize offered by the proprietors of a newspaper called the *Glory-worm*. Two years later, however, his powers were more matured, and he carried off the Challenge Cup against Blackburne, Burn, Owen, and three others, holding it until it became his property by right of conquest and lapse of time. A match with M. Rosenthal, the distinguished Parisian player, in which he sustained a defeat, followed his assumption of the championship. Of the nine games played, M. Rosenthal won three, Mr. Wisker two, and four were drawn. Mr. Wisker's subsequent career in the chess arena is well within the recollection of our readers. He took part in many provincial contests; was successful in a match with the Rev. G.A. Macdonnell, and played two matches with Mr. Bird, of which each won one. A third match was, we believe, broken off unfinished, owing to Mr. Wisker's illness. At this time (1875) his health broke down, and although he conducted a chess column in the *Sportsman* for some months afterwards, he never enjoyed good health again. In 1877 he left England for Queensland, and subsequently settled in Melbourne, where his literary talents were speedily recognised. He was appointed chess editor of the *Australasian*, and was a constant contributor of tales, essays, and social and political articles to the colonial monthly and weekly journals. His last feat in the chess arena was to play nine games simultaneously, on Jan. 9 last, at the Victoria Coffee Palace, Melbourne; and his last literary effort was a paper contributed to the January number of the *Victorian Review*, entitled "Shelley: The Tragedy of Poet's Life." There was an element of tragedy in his own life which fully accounts for his death at the age of forty, in the zenith of his powers. It will be some consolation to his friends in England to learn that, a stranger in a strange land, he won the esteem of many good men, who are making due provision for the welfare of those nearest and dearest to him, left to mourn his loss. We shall next week give a specimen of Mr. Wisker's play, which we may say here was distinguished for depth and steadiness rather than brilliancy.

Mr. W.W. Rutherford, President of the Liverpool Chess Club, has presented a silver cup, value ten guineas, for competition amongst the chess-players of Liverpool and its neighbourhood. The competition is open to all players approved by the committee, resident or members of any chess association within ten miles of the Liverpool Exchange.

The London and Westminster Bank Chess Club played a match against South Norwood on the 27th ult., and gained a decisive victory, the Norwood team winning but one game out of ten contested.

The promised book of "Chess Studies" and "End-Games," by Mr. Horwitz, was published last week (James Wade, 18, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden). A genial and appreciative preface, from the pen of the Rev. W. Wayte, heralds the student to a work which will equally delight the tyro and the master. The elementary endings, systematically arranged, carry the student from King and Pawn against the solitary King to King, Queen, and minor pieces against the same. The "Chess Studies" are intended for advanced players. Many, if not all, of these have been contributed to monthly and weekly periodicals current during the last dozen years, but in the main to the *Chess Monthly* of Messrs. Hoffer and Zukertort. We cordially recommend this work to all amateurs desirous of acquiring knowledge of the niceties of Pawn play and of the powers of the pieces in combination.

The first number of a new series of "Nuova Rivista Degli Schacchi," now published in Rome, has come to hand. An excellent photograph of "Chess at the Court of Spain," illustrating "Il Puttino's" victory over Ruy Lopez, forms the frontispiece, and an explanatory article accompanying it notes the names of the personages represented in the picture. The other contents of the number are varied and interesting. Besides eighteen games and seventeen problems, there are an analysis of a phase of the Vienna opening, and a translation of Mr. W.N. Potter's luminous and original notes on several openings quoted from *Land and Water*. An "End-Game with the Devil" is an amusing paper of the lighter kind, and the review of the "Book of the London Congress" displays extensive knowledge and discrimination. The "Nuova Rivista" is now edited by Mr. C.B. Vansittart, and it is published at 10, Piazza di Spagna, Rome.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated July 13, 1883), with two codicils (dated July 19 and Oct. 13 following), of Mr. Francis Thomas Bircham, formerly of No. 46, Parliament-street, but late of Burhill, Walton-on-Thames, who died on Nov. 25 last, was proved on the 3rd inst. by Samuel Bircham, Francis Thomas Bircham, and Major Ambrose Humphreys Bircham, the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £161,000. The testator bequeaths to his wife £1000, the marble bust of himself by Count Gleichen, and all his plate, furniture, pictures, and household effects, subject to specific gifts thereto out to his sons and of memorials of him to his daughters, and also all his wines, consumable stores, horses and carriages; to his son Samuel the plate presented to him by the directors of the London and South-Western Railway Company, and all his live and dead farming stock, crops, and implements; and there are numerous legacies to his children, daughters-in-law, sons-in-law, brother, sister, nephews, nieces, and other relatives, godchildren, assistants in the firm of which he was formerly a member, servants, and others. He leaves certain stocks, amounting together to upwards of £45,000, upon trust, for his wife for life, then, as to £10,000 sterling, as she shall appoint, and as to the remainder, as she shall appoint, among his children and their families; and £8000, upon trust, for his grandson, Marwood Charles Tucker. The Burhill estate and his one-third share of the house in Parliament-street he gives to his son Samuel, subject to his paying two sums of £5000 and £10,000 to his general estate, and of £600 per annum to his wife for life. As to the residue of his property, he leaves nine forty-fourths to his son Francis Thomas Bircham, and seven forty-fourths each to his son Ambrose Humphreys Bircham, and to his daughters, Mrs. Kate Dalrymple Hulsey, Mrs. Laura Caroline Downton, Miss Alice Jessie Bircham, and Mrs. Frances Elinor Pearce. The benefits conferred on his wife and children are in addition to the provision made for them by his marriage settlement.

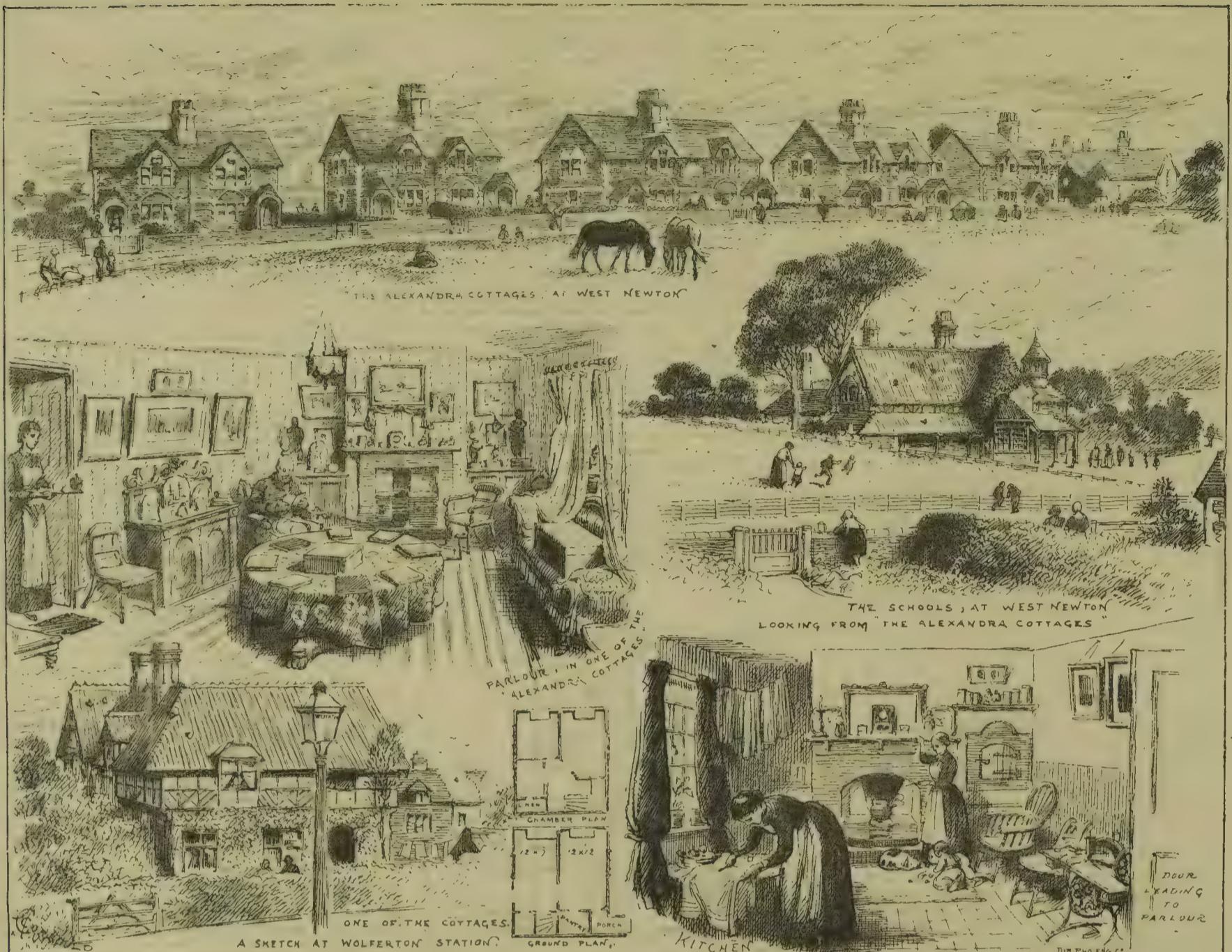
The will (dated April 22, 1882), with two codicils (dated April 5 and Aug. 9, 1883), of Major Edward Littledale, formerly of Portland-place, but late of No. 16, St. James's-square, who died on Jan. 18 last, was proved on the 12th ult. by Charles Richard Littledale and Arthur Littledale, the brothers, and Harry Thornton, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £89,000. The testator bequeaths £3000, upon trust, for his brother Charles Richard, for life; £8000, upon trust, for his brother Arthur, for life; and legacies to nephews, nieces, and other relatives, godchildren, and servants. As to the residue of the property, he leaves one moiety (less £1000, which he gives to him absolutely), upon trust, for his nephew, Captain John William Clayton, for life, and then for his two children, Harold and Isabella; and the other moiety to the children of his brother Arthur. His real estate (if any) he gives to his two brothers.

The will (dated Nov. 29, 1882), with a codicil (dated Dec. 19 following), of Mr. William Thomas Carr, of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, and of No. 1, Avenue Elmers, Surbiton, Surrey, who died on Dec. 14 last, was proved on the 5th ult. by Mrs. Alice Carr, the widow, Richard Mills, and William Francis Ashton, the nephew, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £71,000. The testator leaves pecuniary legacies of £400 and £1050, and his furniture, household effects, horses and carriages, to his wife; his plate, subject to a power to his wife to select such as she may wish for her use for life, to his nephew Thomas Henry Ashton; and his residence, No. 1, Avenue Elmers, to his wife for life, and then to his nephew William Francis Ashton. The property to which he is entitled under the will of Michael Bentley he leaves as follows:—One third, upon trust, for Thomas Phillips Waite for life, and then for his children; one third, upon trust, for Mrs. Diana Hawkesley for life, and then for the two children of Henry Howard Barber; and the remaining third, upon trust, for Mrs. Zoë Adelaide Auber for life, and then for her daughter and only child. The residue of his real estate and the proceeds of certain real estate sold, amounting to over £32,000, charged with the payment of £1250 per annum to his wife, £150 per annum to his sister, Mrs. Alicia Grace Ashton, and some other annuities, he settles on his nephew Thomas Henry Ashton, for life, with remainder to his first and every other son, successively, according to their respective seniorities in tail male. The residue of the personalty is to be held, upon trust, to pay an annuity of £250 to his wife for life, and subject thereto, for his nephew William Francis Ashton.

The will (dated Jan. 31, 1883) of Mr. John Eliot Howard, F.R.S., late of Lord's Meade, Tottenham, and of Ackworth, Yorkshire, who died on Nov. 22 last, was proved, on the 6th ult., by William Dillworth Howard and Joseph Howard, the sons, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £43,000. The testator bequeaths £500 and his furniture, plate, pictures, household effects, horses, carriages, live stock, and farming implements, to his wife, Mrs. Maria Howard; £2000 to each of his daughters; some shares to his son Joseph; and legacies to granddaughters and servants. All his freehold, copyhold, and leasehold estates he leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life, and at her death he gives his property at Tottenham to his son William Dillworth; his property in Yorkshire to his son Joseph; his property in Bartholomew-close to his son Henry; and a farm to his daughter Mrs. Eleanor Lloyd. The residue of his property he also leaves, upon trust, for his wife for life; at her death £2000 is to be paid to each of the three sons of his late son John Eliot; and the ultimate residue is to be divided between his daughters, in equal shares. The deceased was a Fellow of the Linnean Society, and a corresponding member of the Société de Pharmacie de Paris.

The will (dated May 12, 1882) of Mrs. Charlotta Collinson, late of No. 40, York-street, Portman-square, who died on Jan. 11 last, was proved on the 5th ult. by Charles Morgan and Miss Ellen Burmester, the sister, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £28,000. The testatrix bequeaths £1000 each to the British and Foreign Bible Society and the London City Mission; £500 each to the Religious Tract Society, the London Missionary Society, the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington; the British Home for Incurables, and the Reformatory and Refuge Union; £400, upon trust, for her stepdaughter, Rosa Collinson; and some other legacies. The residue of her property she gives to her sister, Miss Burmester.

The will (dated Aug. 5, 1879) of Mr. Maurice Charles Mertins Swabey, D.C.L., J.P., Chancellor of the Dioceses of Oxford and Ripon, late of Langley Marish, Bucks, who died on Nov. 1 last, has been proved by Mrs. Mary Katharine Swabey, the widow, Maurice John Swabey, the son, and Edward Haggard, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £8000. The testator leaves £1000 and his wines, consumable stores, horses and carriages, to his wife; £1000 to his said son; and his real estate in the parish of Langley Marish, and all his furniture and household effects, to his wife for life or widowhood, and then to the person who shall succeed to the real and copyhold estates under the settlement made on his marriage. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held, upon trust, for his wife for life or while she remains his widow, and then for his children.



THE PRINCE OF WALES'S LABOURERS' COTTAGES AT SANDRINGHAM.—SEE PRECEDING PAGE.



"TUGS BRINGING DISABLED VESSELS INTO RAMSGATE: CASTING OFF."
PICTURE BY O. W. BRIERLY, AT THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.



THE YOUNG BUD. BY JOHN WHITE.
FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

"THE YOUNG BUD."

The subject of this picture is simplicity itself, but not on that account the less interesting, as we believe many of our readers will think. A buxom young mother, a cottager's wife, is passing through a wood, or plantation, waiting very likely for her husband at labour not far off. It is scarcely past Winter time; the trees are still leafless, but she is telling her little girl of the near Spring time, with the promise of leaf, and flower, and fruit peeping from the nascent buds overhead; and when she comes to a branchlet lower than the rest, she holds her up—her own young bud—to pluck it, in order to show her the wonder and the mystery of the tiny buds. This, we say, is a very simple theme; but surely it is as interesting as some myths of the Pagan Pantheon, or many legends of mediæval saints and martyrdoms, or even as some conventional representations of the Virgin and Child. Moreover, it suits the mode of work of the artist, who is one of those of our younger painters who go frankly and directly to nature. Mr. John White, the painter of the picture, has probably taken a hint from recent French painters of rural life and landscape. Like them, he is not ambitious, but he paints his bit of nature on the spot, and with due regard to its aspect under given conditions of time and lighting, and avoids subsequent studio elaboration—which so often means falsification. So, his work, like that of the band of young artists to which he belongs, if not profound or elaborate, and if not exemplifying the highest principles of art, is fresh and veracious, and thoroughly enjoyable so far as it goes. No doubt his example and that of his brother Scotchman, Mr. Reid, have been very beneficial at the Society of British Artists, Suffolk-street, of which both are members. This picture we have engraved from the last exhibition of that Society.

THE MAGAZINES.

The central point of interest in the *Cornhill* is, as usual, the "Giant's Robe," which has reached almost its culminating point. Holroyd, as always foreseen by the judicious reader, has returned safe and sound; Mark is on the point of being stripped of his robe or lion's skin as the reader prefers; the situation is in the highest degree dramatic. But Caffyn's villainy is almost too repulsive for art or nature. "The Piper of Cairndhu" is a good specimen of the gruesome style of fiction, much affected of late by this periodical. Mr. Payn's reminiscences deal this time principally with his juvenile days, and contain bright sketches of Eton and "Messrs. Hurry and Crammen," as well as sundry entertaining anecdotes. He is probably the only man of letters who ever invested the first proceeds of his pen in a pig, which bolted from the hamper at the railway station, and was never seen more. "An Attraction" is a pretty tale. "At Eccles" is a painfully interesting account of the fatal railway accident to Mr. Huskisson at the opening of the Liverpool and Manchester Railway.

Macmillan concludes Mrs. Oliphant's "Wizard's Son," which will rank not only among her most powerful novels, but among the best of all modern novels in which the supernatural is a prime factor. "The Renegade" will be only a short story, but promises to be worth the telling. Sir Francis Doyle contributes an affectionate, but at the same time manly and sensible, memorial article on his friend James Hope-Scott, the man of many gifts and graces, who disappointed everyone's expectations, a Protestant who turned Catholic, an ascetic who married, an enthusiast who made a fortune at the Parliamentary Bar. A notice of Mr. Forman's new edition of Keats is distinguished by delicate critical insight and a full perception of Keats's potential power as a philosophical poet.

Only one article in *Blackwood* claims especial attention, but it is the new instalment of the ever delightful adventures of the English lady in Honduras—adventures much more delightful to narrate than to encounter. Still there are warm, kind hearts in Honduras as elsewhere, and the country, abounding in water, is not entirely destitute of soap. The review of Bulwer's life is able, but indicates a cooler estimate of the dead author than was wont to be accorded to the live one.

The legion amateurs of cycling may safely resort to *Longman's Magazine* for a sound discussion of the development of their favourite amusement, by a bicycling and tricycling champion, Mr. G. A. Hillier. Miss E. Nesbit's "Strange Experience" is the most powerful story of any in the month's

magazines, but its power is ghastly and melodramatic. "Jack's Courtship" has become very interesting, now that Jack has decided on following the object of his affections to Australia. "Madam" is as mysterious as ever.

The leading contribution to a good number of the *Fortnightly Review* is Justice Stephen's essay on the law of blasphemous libel, disputing Lord Coleridge's recent exposition, but recommending that, if the penalty for blasphemy is not entirely abolished, the law should be made what Lord Coleridge declares it to be. "Job and his Comforters," a satire on the present inefficiency of the Opposition leadership, seems to be particularly aimed at the pretensions of Mr. W. H. Smith. Machiavelli is fairly estimated by Mr. P. F. Willert, and Mr. Escott's paper on the late Mr. Hayward recalls many noteworthy traits, and shows how an able and trusted man can exercise political influence without entering Parliament. It is impossible that American political institutions should please an Indian bureaucrat, and we wish Sir Lepel Griffin had allowed us to take the fact for granted.

The *Nineteenth Century* contains one brilliant contribution, Mr. Traill's "The Brutes on their Master," in which the Fox is represented as vainly soliciting the domestic animals to revolt from man. The remainder mostly turn on practical subjects, but include two of high literary merit, Dr. Jessopp's "Peasants' Homes in Arcady," and Dean Bradley's reminiscences of his school days at a private school in London, and subsequently at Rugby. Dr. Jessopp points out the immense difficulties in housing the labourers, but suggests that it may, in Norfolk at any rate, be overcome by an appropriation of town lands bequeathed for purposes now antiquated. Dean Bradley's paper is an interesting memorial of the great impulse given to higher education about the time of the foundation of University College. Mr. Dicey, writing from Cairo, eloquently enforces the necessity of an English protectorate over Egypt; and Sir Thomas Brassey contends earnestly for the reform of the law of marine insurance.

The *Contemporary Review* has an able summary of Professor Maurice's life and character by the Rev. J. Llewelyn Davies, in advance of the forthcoming biography; a sketch of the present condition of the Balkan populations, by Mr. Arnold Forster; and a paper on Russian terrorism by "Stepniak," who regards the employment of dynamite as justifiable in his own country, but hesitates to recommend it to others.

The *National Review* has two valuable essays, one by Mr. Alfred Austin on the aristocracy of genius, which he identifies with dignity of character; the other, signed John Reynolds, Goldsmith, deplores the decay of the old provincial grammar schools, at which the higher and the middle class were wont to mix. Lady John Manners dwells forcibly on the growth of merely conventional luxury and waste, giving no real pleasure to anybody but tradesmen, among the wealthy classes. "A Fright in French Cochin China," by Lord Harris, contains a fine description of the wonderful ruins at Angkor.

The principal papers in the *Century* are an excellent condensed biography of Moltke by Miss Zimmern, illustrated by a fine portrait; an account of the great improvements recently effected at Washington, also beautifully illustrated; a criticism on Mr. Irving, extolling the manager at the expense of the actor; a description of the various places visited by Dante in exile; and a forecast of the coming Presidential election, which declares that the honest voters hold the issues in their own hands—good news for America, if true. *Harper* has excellent illustrated papers on St. Louis, the Yorkshire coast, and the early American Presidents; the only remarkable contributions, in a literary point of view, are the continuation of Mr. Black's admirable "Judith Shakespeare," and a characteristic poem by Walt Whitman. The *Atlantic Monthly* is chiefly noticeable for a review of the American edition of Keats; and *Manhattan*, for General Loring's opinions on the Soudan question.

Temple Bar is good. "Peril" describes a disorderly meeting very well, and the following chapter is highly natural. "The New School of American Fiction" displays a correct appreciation of its weak points. "Gracie," by Lady Lindsay, is a pretty little story. There is nothing to remark in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, except the continuation of "Philistia," but this is very good. The three earnest enthusiasts are drawn with genuine insight and sympathy. In *Belgravian* we remark a missionary's "surprising story" of Indians; and in *Time*, "Dreaming and Waking," a clever tale by Mr. P. B. Marston.

We have also to acknowledge London Society, The Month, Annt Judy's Magazine, Merry England, The Argosy, St. Nicholas, The Theatre (containing portraits of Miss Amy Roselle and Mr. Harry Conway), Mayfair, Antiquarian, Tinsley's, and the Army and Navy Magazine.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

At a meeting of this institution, held on Thursday the 6th inst., at its house, John-street, Adelphi, rewards amounting to £340 were granted to the crews of various life-boats of the institution for services rendered during the past month, in which period they had saved seventy-four lives from different wrecks, besides helping to save two vessels from destruction. Rewards were also granted to the crews of shore-boats and others for saving life from wrecks on our coasts. Altogether during the current year the institution has contributed by its life-boats and other means to the saving of 331 lives from various wrecked vessels. Payments amounting to £1156 were made for various life-boat establishments. Among the contributions lately received by the institution were £650 from Mr. W. J. Guerrier, to defray the cost of a new life-boat for Whitehaven; £100 from Miss Rawson; £21 from the trustees of Berman's Charity; £21 on behalf of the late Miss Harriet Haycock; and £4 10s. collected on board the ship City of York, per Captain W. Greive. It was decided to place a new life-boat at Southend, Essex, in addition to the small one at present on that station. The annual meeting of the institution is to take place at Willis's Rooms on Saturday, the 15th inst.; H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, K.G., will take the chair on the occasion. Reports were read from the chief inspector and the five district inspectors of life-boats on their recent visits to life-boat stations. The proceedings then terminated.

At a meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, held last week, it was resolved that the county meeting of the show for 1885 be held at Preston.

The fifty-second annual issue of "Dod's Parliamentary Companion," a handy guide to the members of both branches of the Legislature, has been issued by Messrs. Whittaker and Co. Among the new matter will be found an account of the present system of Parliamentary procedure, and the Ministerial appointments made during the past year.

Ward and Lock's "Universal Instructor," which has long been publishing in monthly parts, is completed, forming three massive volumes. Embracing all subjects that are taught in our most advanced schools and colleges, this popular work aims at the double character of an encyclopædia and a practical manual for self-instruction. The pages are illustrated with more than 2000 engravings.

Messrs. Collingridge have issued the fourteenth annual volume of the "City of London Directory," a valuable work of reference, enlarged to keep pace with the growth of the most wonderful business centre in the world. The commercial list contains 41,000, while the trades list includes 40,000 names. The record of the liveries, their customs and property, has been corrected to date, and the latest appointments in the Corporation have been noted. A coloured map of the City of London is presented with the volume.

"May's British and Irish Press Guide" (159, Piccadilly, for the current year) contains also a list of the principal Indian, colonial, and Continental papers, and a series of maps showing in red ink the places of publication; while "The Newspaper Press Directory" (Mitchell and Co., Red Lion-court) comprises, in addition to full particulars of every periodical publication in the British Islands and abroad, a list of the journals specially devoted to the interests of trades and classes, and a newspaper map of the United Kingdom. An essay on Copyright Law, by Mr. W. F. Finlason, is prefixed.

Mr. John Hall, of 291, Strand, has issued "The Clergy List for 1884," revised and corrected up to date by those whose names appear under the various heads. Additional facilities for reference are given, and a list of the archbishops and bishops from the earliest times. The new bishopric of Southwell is shown, with its archdeacons and rural deaneries. "Bosworth's Clergy Directory" is a compilation on a much smaller scale; but, though small, it is comprehensive, for it gives an alphabetical list of the clergy, and another list of the parishes, with the names of their incumbents.

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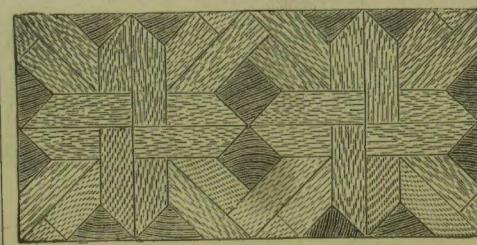
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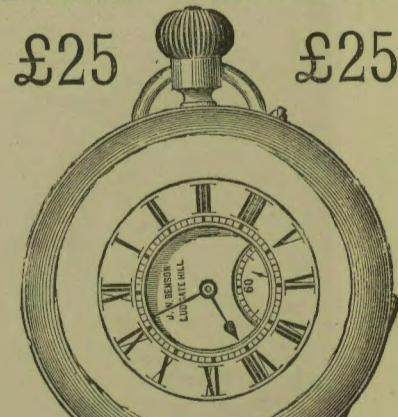
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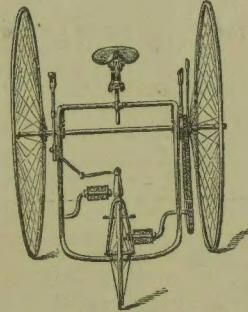
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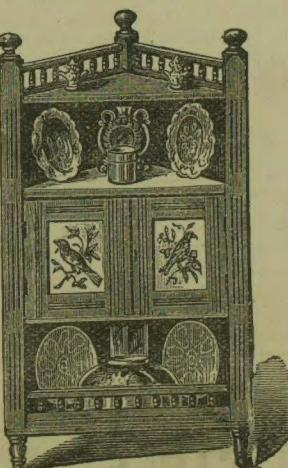
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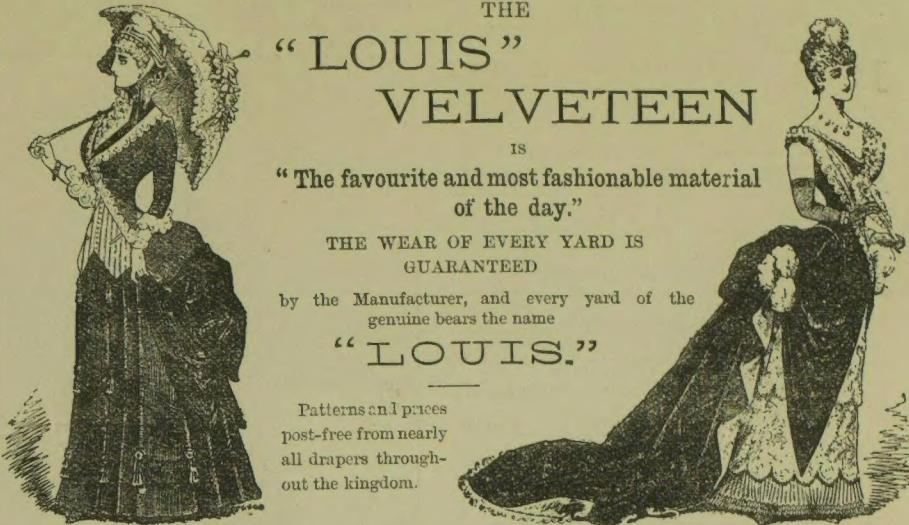


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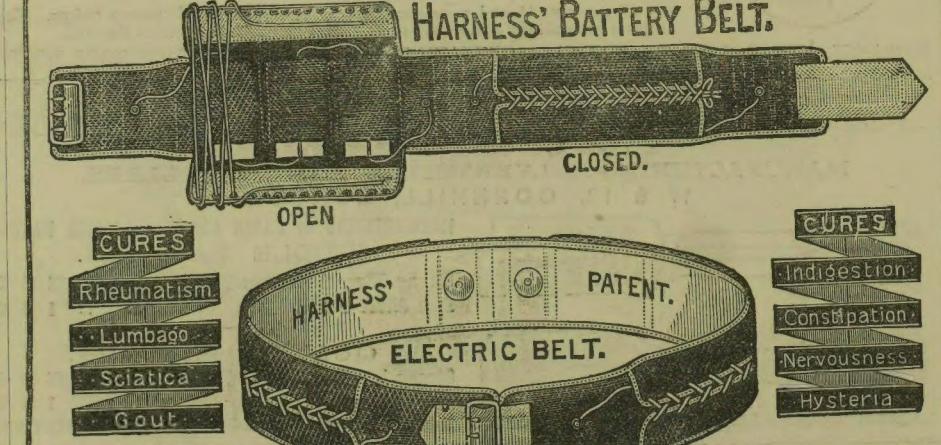
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